PART FIRST.
8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.
PART FIRST.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THERE IS
NO DOUBT
ABOUT
THE
EXCELLENCE
OF
OUR
LINE
OF
Spring
Garments.

OUR
Silk Waists,
Suits,
Jackets and
Capes,
Have been Received with great Favor and we have begun a great spring business.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.
Cor. Calhoun and Columbia.

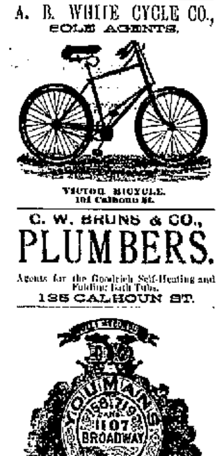
LEWIS' FISH & OYSTER MARKET,
No. 38 Harison St.,
(Between Berry and Main Sts.)
TELEPHONE NO. 451.—

For Your Tomorrow's Dinner:
Oregon Salmon,
Fresh Mackerel,
Yellow Pickerel,
Black Bass,
Manitoba White Fish.

A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.,
SOLE AGENTS.

VICTOR BICYCLE.
104 Calhoun St.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
135 CALHOUN ST.



FOR SPRING.
KNOX,
YOUMAN'S,
WILCOX
-:- HATS. -:-

WM. MEYER & BRO.,
34 Calhoun Street.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CONFIRMATION SUITS,
At
$5.00.
$6.50.
$8.75.
$10.50,
$12.00,
$13.00.
All our own make.
Dont fail to examine our stock before you buy.

J. G. Thieme & Son
Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

HOOSIER HAPS.

Telegrams From Different Parts of the State.

A Mysterious Case of Poisoning at Madison in Which Mother and Two Children Die.

MADISON, Ind., March 11.—A mysterious case of poisoning has developed in this city. Last Tuesday Miss Eva Ross was taken violently ill and died on Wednesday from the effects of poison. It was supposed that she had taken it with suicidal intent, as she had threatened to commit suicide. Thursday her mother, Mrs. James Clarkson, was taken similarly ill and died yesterday. A son, James, who left here on Tuesday for Anderson, Ind., was stricken in the same manner by the time he reached Anderson, and is reported dead. Two other sons were attacked yesterday and both their lives are despaired of. The coroner's investigation in the case of Eva developed the fact that her death was caused by arsenic, a large quantity of which was found in her stomach. A post mortem will be held upon the remains of the mother today and the matter fully investigated.

BRAZIL, March 11.—Decatur Botin, a wealthy and prominent farmer residing south of Harmony, this county, died last night. He was sixty five years old. A few days ago, while driving through the streets of Knightsville, his team took fright and ran away. He was thrown out, and was dragged face down over the rough streets for quite a distance. The injuries caused his death.

WABASH, March 11.—The new Masonic temple, completed at a cost of $30,000, was formally turned over to Hanna lodge, F. and A. M., yesterday, and the lodge will immediately arrange to move into the new quarters from the room it has occupied for thirty-five years. The new temple is four stories in height. The lower floors will be used for business rooms and offices, and the second and third for lodge and banqueting rooms.

BRAZIL, Ind., March 11.—Thomas Powell, a prominent citizen of Cardonia, was here on business, and last night he started to walk home. While passing a ravine, near Shattuck's ice house, two burly negroes covered him with their revolvers. They relieved him of quite a sum of money, his watch and other valuables, and they struck him a crushing blow and ran.

NEW ALBANY, March 11.—Henry Terry, twelve years old, was suffocated this morning in a fire which broke out in the car stables of the street railway company. He was asleep in the loft and efforts to rescue him were unsuccessful, owing to the dense smoke. The stable was slightly damaged. The origin of the fire is not known.

VALPARAISO, Ind., March 11.—A surgical operation was performed under the supervision of Dr. Noland on a man named Lutz. The subject had been unable to talk on account of having no palate, and the physicians sliced up a portion of his throat and made him one. It is thought he will be able to articulate distinctly.

WABASH, Ind., March 11.—Lewis T. Murphy, postmaster at Lagro, in which capacity he has served for a long time, is alarmingly ill of brain trouble. Even should he recover physically, his physician fears that he will lose his mind. Mr. Murphy is but thirty years old, and one of the prominent men of Wabash county.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., March 11.—Thursday night James Spicer, jr., son of James Spicer, a well-known contractor, attempted to kill his father and burn down the house, but he was foiled. The young man had just recovered from a long illness of typhoid fever, and he is thought to be deranged.

GAS CITY, March 11.—The public schools in this city are experiencing a series of interruptions. First the scarlet fever almost broke up the schools in Jonesboro. Then the disease spread across to this city, and now the schools here are suspended for an indefinite period. No sooner had the scarlet fever epidemic subsided in Jonesboro than the chicken pox became prevalent there and played havoc among the pupils. It even attacked the teachers, and again the schools were broken up. The people here are now waiting for the appearance of chicken pox on this side of the river, and the Jonesboro citizens are wondering what the next scourge will be.

GOSHEN, March 11.—Seventy-five feet of the Hydraulic company's dam went out at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. The river is very high. The loss is about eight thousand dollars. The same section went out at the time of the high water last year.

THORNTOWN, March 11.—On account of the prevalence of diphtheria the health board has ordered the schools and churches closed, and public gatherings discontinued for at least ten days. There have been five deaths from the disease this week, and new cases are developing.

GREAT DAMAGE

Being Done by High Waters and Ice in Nebraska.

OMAHA, Neb., March 11.—Advices from points on the north, middle and south Loup rivers in the central portion of the state, report great damage being done along these streams by high water and ice gorges. The same state of affairs exists in the case of Cedar Creek, which flows into the main Loup near Fullerton. The rain of Tuesday night swelled Cedar Creek beyond the banks and caused the ice to move. Several bridges on the branch of the Union Pacific were carried out. Yesterday a gorge formed just above Fullerton and the water rose and spread over the bottoms to the depth of two feet, but no serious damage resulted. This gorge broke and the immense body of ice came down the river, reaching the Union Pacific main line bridge at Columbus, carrying out the two east spans of the iron structure. Several spans of the Burlington and Missouri wooden bridge over the Platte, just below the confluence with the Loup, east of Columbus, was carried out at noon.

THEY ARE NOT IN IT.

Distanced in the Race for Political Plums.

The Red Flag is Flaunted in Their Faces and They Retire After the First Heat.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Those office holders who were in the city, seeking re-appointment, and who find themselves ruled out by Mr Cleveland's announced intention to reward new men, are partially scheduled as follows.

Judge Lambert Tree, of Illinois, ex-minister to Russia and ex monetary commissioner; Gen. Braxton Bragg, of Wisconsin, ex-minister to Mexico; Joseph S. Miller, of West Virginia, ex-commissioner of internal revenue; ex-Solicitor General John Goode, of Vermont; Wm. L. Bancroft, ex superintendent of the railway mail service; John H. Oberly, ex commissioner of Indian affairs; Wm. F. Switzler, of Missouri, ex-chief of the bureau of statistics; J. Q. Chenowith, of Texas, ex-first auditor; Ebenezer Henderson, of Indiana, ex deputy commissioner of internal revenue; Daniel McConville, ex-sixth auditor of the treasury, ex-Minister Buck, of Kentucky, who went to Peru; ex-Minister Childs, of Siam; Benton Hall, of Iowa, who was formerly commissioner of patents; ex-Public Printer Benedict; Benj. Hill, jr., ex-district attorney of Georgia; Rensselaer Stone, ex-collector of customs at Chicago; Wm E. McLean, the ex deputy commissioner of pensions; ex Postmaster T. Riley, of Cincinnati; ex-Postmaster Okane, of Wheeling, W. Va., and numerous other ex postmasters.

Many in this list have started back home within the past twenty-four hours, but others still linger in the hope that their case may fall within the "distinguished exceptions" to Mr. Cleveland's rule.

HOOSIER AFFAIRS.

The nominations for United States marshal and district attorney for Indiana will be sent to the senate Monday. Today the president will settle the controversy which has been practically settled by the two senators, who have agreed upon all the state offices but the district attorney. Mr. Turpie is for John W. Kern actively, while Mr. Voorhees will present Burke's name. But he will make no fight against Kern. Mr. Kern called upon the president today and had a satisfactory interview. He will be appointed.

With this exception, Mr. Voorhees' men get everything else in the state. Hawkins, of Sullivan, for marshal; Bracken, of Franklin, for collector sixth district; Jump, collector seventh district. Mr. Turpie will not oppose these selections by Voorhees.

The Twelfth district is thus entirely ignored, notwithstanding the protest of Representative McNagny. He intended to appeal to the president, but he was advised by the other members of the house that such a course would result in no good, as the two senators would insist on controlling this patronage.

DEMOCRATIC MAIL CARRIERS.

The president announced to senators yesterday that the order of President Harrison placing certain postoffices under civil rules, which was issued since the election, would be canceled. This includes Fort Wayne, Terre Haute, Evansville, Muncie and other cities in Indiana. The clerks and mail carriers of these offices will be appointed by the postmasters and will be democrats. He also announced that no removal of postmasters would be made until their term expired, except in those cases where a democrat had been removed by President Harrison before his term expired. This applies to Danville and other cities in Indiana. He also gave out that the commissioner of pensions would be a man equal in ability as a cabinet officer and a man able to endure hard work. He also made it known that the rule to not reappoint ex-officers applied to members of local medical boards, and all doctors who served under his first administration might as well save themselves the trouble to write applications.

A man who has held numerous county or state offices will be discriminated against wherever a better can be found. Professional office holding will thus be discouraged. No barnacles need apply.

Colonel Matson will return here Monday. It is said that Secretary Carlisle said that he would be appointed commissioner of internal revenue or governor of Utah.

John B. Monning, of Fort Wayne, has withdrawn from the postoffice fight and returned home, leaving a lightning rod up for something else.

Mayor Packard, of Plymouth, has gone home to await his appointment as bank examiner. He has the indorsement of both senators.

Will Play Chess.

KOKOMO, Ind., March 11.—The famous chess masters Emanuel Lasker, champion of England, and Jackson W. Showalter, champion of America, will play a match of ten games (draws not counting) in this city, commencing Monday, March 20. They play for a purse of $[illegible] and the championship of America.

ALL QUIET AT CHICAGO.

No Outward Indications of Any Serious Labor Troubles,

Though Both Employer and Employe are Said To Be Preparing for the Battle.

PHILADELPHIA, March 11.—Nearly 250 men left this city last night on a special train of four cars, which pulled out of the Pennsylvania railroad at Broad street station at 11 o'clock, for Pittsburg. All of them were under contract with employment agents in this city to take the places of switchmen on roads centering in Chicago. It is believed that the men are to be followed by 500 more at Pittsburg and a similar number from Boston and New York.

CHICAGO, March 11.—There is no change in the situation among the switchmen. Everything is moving smoothly in and about the various railway yards. As far as the men are concerned and so far as can be learned there is no talk of a strike. On the other hand, the railways are known to have agents employed all over the country who are employing men on condition that they will take the places of strikers, and they are guaranteed police protection. The local grievance committee, representing all the roads in Chicago and all the men interested, will hold a secret session tomorrow morning and the whole matter will be thoroughly discussed. The future course to be pursued will be settled upon at this session. It is considered significant that so far all the threats and coercive measures have emanated from the railway officials. They have been freely quoted in the newspapers during the last few days as stating that they would stop all business and discharge all employes in every department in case the switchmen refused to accept their decision. It is also pretty well established that they have employed a large force of men and are holding them subject to orders. This is taken to mean that they intend to force a fight with the unions of railway men and settle the question before the world's fair rush begins.

TOLEDO, Ohio, March 11.—The Lake Shore engineers have refused to handle Ann Arbor cars, but as yet the officials have not ordered them to do so. Nearly all the high officials of the Lake Shore road are here in secret session. The superintendents of the Wheeling and Lake Erie, the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, the Hocking Valley and the Ohio Central are also here for the purpose of meeting to decide on the position they will take in the matter.

This morning the Pennsylvania railroad engineers met and they are this afternoon conferring with the superintendent of this division of the road. Something is going to happen one way or another here before night. Every road wants to see what the others are going to do, and all are holding back. The Ann Arbor is totally disabled today, as three serious washouts occurred during the night, and business would be at a standstill even if there was no strike.

BIG FIRE AT BOSTON.

Several Persons Killed and Many Injured—Over $4,500,000 Worth of Property Destroyed.

BOSTON, Mass., March 11.—One of the most destructive fires in the history of Boston, next in magnitude to the famous one on Thanksgiving day, 1889, and in the same district, broke out shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and before it was placed under control, three hours later, had burned over more than a square, had reduced to ashes several of the magnificent new buildings recently completed on the territory burned over three and one-half years ago, and had consumed property valued by a conservative estimate at $4,500,000, had destroyed several, perhaps many human lives, and mangled or maimed at least thirty persons, some of whom will die of their injuries.

The flames broke out in the toy department of Horace Partridge & Co., who occupied the fifth and sixth floors of the seven-story building, corner of Essex and Lincoln streets, owned by F. L. Ames. The cause is supposed to have been the bursting of a fire-cracker. The flames spread with incredible rapidity and in a very few moments the entire interior of the building was burning.

There were many employes of Partridge & Co. at work at the time, and the other floors of the building were sprinkled with human beings. The avenues of escape were at once cut off and then began a scramble for life which sickened beholders. The panic stricken inmates fled to windows and roof. Some escaped by shinning down telegraph poles, others by leaping into blankets and nets. Several jumped to the pavement, six or eight stories, and were terribly mangled, others, how many cannot now be told, fell back into the cauldron of flames or overcome by the dense black smoke which suffocated all who did not speedily escape.

The following is a list of the dead: An unknown man, aged about twenty-five, supposed to be Fred Meadowcraft of 16 Chestnut street; A. Landerman, of Charleston; girl too badly burned to be identified; Leander H. Redpath, merchant, died at the hospital.

The injured are John J. Sullivan, John Sheppard, Charles J. Weilnort, John F. Dennison, Michael Harkins, Margaret Flynn, Ada Perrin, Daniel R. Murray, Michael Devine, John F. Ryan, James Ryan Registry, A. W. Redpath, George L. Rufin, District Chief Eagan, Charles Gaskins, Matilda Richards, John J. Lyons, Kempton Tweed, Benjamin Pond and Mr. Rich.

FIXING THE JUDGE.

Prosecutions at Columbus for Playing Progressive Euchre.

COLUMBUS, Ind., March 11.—The progressive euchre excitement is still at white heat. It seems the effort of the grand jury to haul the players over the coals only served to intensify the situation. Monday night a party was given at the residence of John E. Long, by his daughter, Gertrude, and Wednesday night another party was given at the residence of J. H. Perkinson, by his daughter, Mamie. Last night was the crowning event of the social season. At the elegant home of Richard Thomas, of the Cerealine Manufacturing company, over one hundred invited guests were present and participated in the progressive euchre game. The prizes were won by Mrs. Ed Robbins, Mrs. Ed Newsting, Mrs. Alfred Rice, Miss Emma Long, Carrie White and Barney Dormer. To this entertainment, Judge Hord, Prosecutor Waltman and the grand jury were specially invited. Judge Hord was present and took part, but the prosecutor and members of the grand jury were not present.

CHILI'S INDEMNITY.

The Baltimore's Crew Will Receive the Amounts Due Them.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Captain Lemley, judge advocate general of the navy, goes to New York tonight to close the Chilian indemnity payments. The Baltimore is now in New York with about twenty of the men aboard who were injured at Valparaiso. Captain Lemley's object is to have the men identified by officers of the Baltimore. As they are identified they will be given receipts to sign for the amounts due them and on his return to Washington he will forward them the amounts due.

Captain Sheppard, of the revenue marine service, has the revenue cutters Bear, Rush and Corwin, now at San Francisco, thoroughly repaired, and ready for service in Alaskan waters and Behring sea. It is expected that the Bear will leave for the Behring sea and the Seal islands early in April, the Rush and Corwin following in May.

RUN DOWN BY A TRAIN.

Crushing a Hand Car to Kindling Wood and Killing Several Men.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 11.—Five Italian laborers were run down in the junction railroad tunnel under Neville street by a local freight train yesterday. They were on a hand car and were just emerging from the tunnel when the train dashed upon them, reducing the hand car to kindling wood and hurling the men many feet from the track. The names of the injured are: Frank Oentle, leg crushed; Domic Grill, crushed about the chest; Frank Manell, knee joint broken, Frank Messott, hurt about the abdomen and chest; Domic Rombrole, arm and chest seriously injured. All the men were taken to the St. Francis hospital. Grill and Messott are mortally injured. The tunnel was filled with smoke so that the men could not see the train.

DEATH'S DARK CLOUD.

It Hovers Over Many Homes—Mrs. Margaret Swayne Passes Away—Other Deaths.

Miss Margaret J. Swayne, sister of Attorney Samuel F. Swayne, died of consumption at the home of her brother, No. 273 West Berry street, shortly after the noon hour today. Deceased was born at Camden, Jay county, Ind., and came to this city in 1867, with her parents. She was fifty years of age on the third of this month. The funeral will be held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the house, Rev. Updike, officiating.

Clifton Mertz, the nine year old son of Conductor Mertz, of the Pennsylvania company, died at the home of his parents, No. 60 Euclid avenue, this morning of brain fever.

Miss Carrie B. Killen, the sixteen-year-old daughter of William Killen, of No. 333 East Creighton avenue, died of typhoid fever this morning. The funeral will occur at 3 p. m. tomorrow, from St. Paul's Methodist church.

Elizabeth Grenzenbach, aged fifty-seven, died this noon at her home, corner Calhoun and Washington streets, of pneumonia. The funeral will be held on Monday afternoon at 1:30 from her late residence.

The funeral of Mrs. Richard Miller took place from her late residence, No. 243 Force street today at 2 p. m.

Suffering Among Convicts.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., March 11.—The Tennessee legislative investigation committee reports a fearful condition of affairs among the convicts at Coal Creek. They are in a most diseased and filthy condition and many of them are so poorly fed that they are starving to death.

Will Be Removed.

BUFFALO, March 11.—Father Cronin, editor of Bishop Ryan's organ, said yesterday that mitred heads will fall as a result of the opposition to Mgr Satolli. Bishop Ryan is very close to Satolli and it is thought that Wigger will be removed first.

Accepted a Call.

ST. LOUIS, March 11.—Dr. H. A. Stimson, pastor of Pilgrim Congregational church, has accepted the call tendered him by the Broadway Tabernacle church, of New York city. He will leave for New York in the latter part of the month.

Mrs. A. Goldman, of Chicago is the guest of her mother, Mrs. H. Hirsch, of West Jefferson street.

GIVE EAR TO HIS WORD.

Let All Come Before Him With Thanksgiving and Praise,

Worship Him in His Holy Temple for His Wonderful Works to the Children of Men.

Sunday school at the South Wayne town hall, 2:30 p. m. Come.

Gospel meetings, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets. Come. J. V. Updike.

Services at the West Side Mission tomorrow evening, at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. Men's meeting at 3:30, consisting of song service and short talks.

Third Presbyterian church, J. M. Boggs, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Come to the Tabernacle services. Our lady readers will please remember the meeting for women only at 3 o'clock. Pastor Northrop expects one thousand ladies at this service.

Mr. Burton A. Konkle, of Albion, will speak to the young men of the city department Y. M. C. A. tomorrow at 4 o'clock p. m. The house should be full to hear him. All young men welcome.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme, "Walking in Christ." Evening theme, "The Mission of Christ." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. All are invited.

Wayne street M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:20 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

Gospel meetings at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30. Evening sermon the first of the series of sermons in the parable of the Prodical Son, illustrated with large Bible paintings.

Preaching service, 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m.; 7:30 p. m. revival service to be continued on through the week at the U. P. church in South Lafayette school house, but two squares south of Pontiac street. All made welcome.

Christ's Evangelical Lutheran church, Y. M. C. A. reading room every Sabbath, as follows. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Regular services at 10:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Come. Rev. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

In the South Congregational church, on West DeWald street, at 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. S. Ainslie will preach upon "The Gospel Feast and Our Excuses." Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30, and Sunday school at 9 a. m. The interest in this church increases each Sabbath; come.

Plymouth Congregational church, on West Washington street, invites you to its service at 10:45 a. m., when its pastor will speak upon "Uses and Abuses of the Bible." Sunday school at 12 m., and Christian Endeavor meeting at 4 p. m. Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie, minister.

Pastor Northrop has arranged for a meeting for women only at the Tabernacle of the People next Sunday at 3 o'clock. As it is the first service of the kind this season, he expects at least a thousand ladies in attendance. His subject is "Woman's Responsibility." Please invite your friends.

Berry Street Methodist Episcopal church: Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth League service at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject in the morning—"Submission." In the evening a special sermon to the young people. All are welcome.

Regular evening service at the Lutheran church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets, at 7:30 p. m. The Rev. F. Lindemann will preach on the words from John, 19:5: "Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, behold the man!" Come.

At the Second Presbyterian church, Rev. Burton H. Konkle, of Chicago, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. At 7:30 p. m. the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will give a discourse, illustrated by the stereopticon, on "The Destruction of Jerusalem, Predicted and Accomplished," the first of a series on the captivity of Jerusalem. The next lecture in this series will be given March 19.

DUEL ON THE STREET

Between Two Prominent Men at Montgomery, Ala.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 11.—Last night Samuel Davis and D. S. Starraw, prominent merchants of this city, met on the street and renewed an old family quarrel. Both men drew their revolvers and began firing. Davis received a bullet in his left side and will die. Starraw was shot in the head. He will recover.

Fire at Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 11.—Fire broke out in the large wholesale warehouse of Orr, Scoggins & Hume on Market street, at 12:30 o'clock this morning. The stock and building were damaged over $20,000. The origin is unknown. The loss is fully covered by insurance.

Miss Amelia Uhlrich has returned from her trip to Chicago.

MARRIAGE A FAILURE

So Says Mrs. Beckman After Less Than a Year's Experience.

Her Drunken Husband Beats and Abuses Her—He is Now in Jail and She Returns to Her Old Home.

This morning, in Justice France's court, Ella Beckman filed an affidavit against her husband, Wolford Beckman, charging him with having assaulted and cruelly beat her. A warrant was issued for the man's arrest, placed in the hands of Constable Bagby and the officer soon had him in court. After a hearing of the case, Justice France fined Beckman $5 and costs and sent him to jail.

Mrs. Beckman is a nice looking lady, probably twenty five years of age, and, judging from her story, has in the brief space of a few months found that marriage was a failure.

Her story, as told in court this morning, was indeed a pitiable one. She said her home was at Sandusky, Ohio, where, about a year ago, she first met Beckman, who was at that time on a visit in that city from Chicago, where he had been employed as a painter and also as a railroad brakeman.

At that time he seemed to be a sober and industrious man and on October 6 of last year she was married to him. Life ran along very pleasantly at first, she said, but after awhile he began to neglect and abuse her and spent most of his time in saloons.

About a month ago they moved to this city. They had not kept house before, but after their arrival in the city they commenced housekeeping at 293 West Main street with goods which had been purchased for her by her brothers and sisters.

From that time Beckman ceased to work at anything and spent most of his time loafing around on the streets and drinking and kept on so doing until his wife was left without anything to eat. Since yesterday morning she told Justice France, she had not eaten a mouthful of food and the 'squire kindly gave her fifty cents this morning with which to get breakfast, which she did at the Globe restaurant.

Yesterday morning Beckman came home drunk and began to abuse his wife and obtained from her a gold watch which he had sought to pawn down in the city to pay the rent on the house, which was past due. He returned drunker than before, having been unsuccessful in his mission, threw the watch at his wife's feet and began calling her all sorts of vile names. "Take your watch and go," he said with an oath, and then he slapped her in the face. Not content with this, he hit her another blow, which knocked her down on the floor, and then when she got up she left the house, went to the office of Justice France and swore out the warrant for her husband's arrest.

When Constable Bagby reached the house he found Beckman packing up the household goods, and, after some difficulty, he placed him under arrest and took him before the justice.

Luckily Mrs. Beckman had obtained her gold watch which her husband had thrown at her feet. This she pawned for sufficient money to purchase a railroad ticket to Bellevue, O., where her parents live, and left for that place this afternoon.

COURT NEWS.

Mary E. Lake sues Louis Lake in the circuit court for a divorce. T. V. Emrick is the plaintiff's attorney.

John Olds files two affidavits in Justice France's court against James Abfield and Julius Bazen for unlawfully cutting timber.

Justice France fined William Bartoes $1 and costs for provoking William Hilker. William Miller is having a trial this afternoon for the same offense.

Constable Wise went to Baldwin today to arrest Wm. Whitwright for assault and battery and malicious trespass. The case will be heard before Justice France.

In the case of Emma Arnold against Edward P. Arnold for wife desertion and failure to support, Judge O'Rourke found for the defendant.

The commissioners have established the Schnelker ditch in Maumee township, the Johnson ditch, Monroe, and the Dodane ditch in Jefferson township.

H. Michael, of 257 West Jefferson street, was fined $1 and costs for assault and battery on William Carter, by Justice Jones Walkinson.

Judge Dawson entered judgment to quiet the title, in the owners of lots 1, 2, 10 and 8, in Richardville reserve, except as to drainage liens on lots 8, 9 and 10. This case is one that has attracted considerable attention.

Minnie Adams, alias Green, and Ella Johnson, both drunken colored girls of easy virtue, attacked Jennie Young, a white girl, on the corner of Calhoun and Washington streets yesterday afternoon and a free fight followed. One of the colored girls, Ella Johnson, was arrested and fined.

WANT TO LYNCH HIM.

An [illegible] on Judge [illegible] Revolver on a Crowd.

CHICAGO, March 11.—James McSweeney, one of the judges at the democratic primary election to select delegates to the [illegible] convention, was placed behind the bars of a cell in the Desplaines street police station last night. This was done to protect him from a howling mob of [illegible] excited democrats who threatened to lynch him. It required ten policemen with drawn revolvers and a threat [illegible] of their clubs to get McSweeney to the station. The cause of the trouble was that McSweeney refused to abide by the decision of the judges and began using his revolver on the crowd to bring them around to his way of thinking.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Workmen at Lakeside Dig up an Indian Chief.

Silver Treasure, Knives and Numerous Other Articles Found in the Grave.

Yesterday afternoon, while making the excavation of a cellar for a dwelling on St. Joe boulevard, Lakeside, workmen made a wonderful discovery. The contract for digging this cellar was let to Messrs. S. S. Megaoan & Son, of No. 18 Barthold street, and, if the contractor turns the silver treasure which he found into dollars, he will be $50 or $60 better off for his contract.

At a depth of from five to six feet the workmen came upon the remains of what appear to be an Indian chief. A number of bones were turned up by the shovels and one by one the following articles taken out:

One large silver cross, bearing the letters "R. C."

One large lump of silver.

Two bowie knives.

Frame of an old handbag.

One padlock and key.

Solid silver spoon.

Large metal ring.

A pint or more glass beads.

Portions armor, evidently worn about the head and face.

Pieces of army officer's epaulets.

A number of other small articles were also found.

The skeleton appears to be that of a very large Indian, and from the character of the articles found in the excavation, it would appear that the remains were those of some leader, noted in his day.

Of late years numerous Indian relics have been found in Lakeside and among them were a number of old muskets which were found not far from where the recent discovery was made. The relics have been viewed by hundreds.

DESPERATE ASSAULT.

John Kelly Tries to Knife John Carroll.

Fairfield Avenue the Scene of a Big Row This Morning—Kelly Escapes.

Shortly before noon today the patrol wagon was called to Fairfield avenue, where a bloody row had just taken place between Wabash Engineer John Carroll and a relative, named John Kelly. It seems that Kelly, who was drunk, went to Carroll's residence and picked a quarrel with him. In the melee a knife was drawn and Kelly made a desperate attempt to kill Carroll. Neighbors rushed in and held the desperate man until the "Billy" was summoned, but before the arrival of the officers the fellow made his escape. The police are hunting the town for him. It is said that Mr. Carroll was in no way to blame and that his escape from death at the hands of the infuriated Kelly was a narrow one.

OTHER POLICE NOTES.

In police court this morning Fred Bierbaum, a teamster of No. 20 Taylor street, was up for throwing hot coffee at his mother last evening. Fred was drunk and began to quarrel with his younger brother. The mayor fined him $3 and cost and he went to jail.

The police pulled the house of ill fame over Tom Clark's saloon on East Columbia street late last night, capturing three women and five men. Only two of the males failed to put up the $15.50 and spent the night in the cells at the station house. They were mere boys. This morning friends came and paid their fine.

Last night Mrs. Minerva Piles reported at police headquarters that her son, aged nine, was missing. The police were unable to locate him. This morning he was discovered at the home of a farmer, thirteen miles southeast of the city.

The little fellow had walked the entire distance. The mother had formerly lived in the country and the boy missed her yesterday and thought she had gone to the country. The little fellow's tramp was a long one.

Notice of Public Meeting.

A meeting of the church and congregation of the First Presbyterian church will be held Wednesday evening, March 15th, at 8:30 o'clock, in the lecture rooms of the church, for the purpose of authorizing the trustees of said church to complete the unfinished tower, to provide means for the same, and to transact such other business as may legally come before the meeting.

By order of the board of trustees.

SAM'L M. FOSTER, Sec.

A very pleasant sewing session was held at Mrs. H. Forde's, 75 East Williams street, Thursday afternoon. Those present were: Mesdames Lawrence, Misner, Hamilton, Keplinger, Lotes, Hassinger, Oaks, Graham, Fisher and Shiremer. At 6 o'clock an excellent supper was served by the hostess, to which the gay and happy needle manipulators sat down [illegible] to the meal, after which all went home happy.

Mr. Weimer Baade of 253 East Jefferson street celebrated the anniversary of his birth very delightfully Thursday evening by entertaining his children and grandchildren at 6 o'clock dinner.

AIMED AGAINST DISEASES

New City Ordinance to Prevent Their Spread.

Unlawful For Persons to Visit Houses Where There is Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Etc.

As a result of the meeting of the city board of health held night before last, City Attorney Shambaugh has drawn up a set of rules to be used in families where there are infectious disease, and has also drawn up an ordinance to aid in preventing their spread. The ordinance will come up before the common council at their next meeting and should by all means be passed. It is as follows.

"An ordinance to regulate the movements of nurses, physicians and other persons attending and caring for any person having diphtheria, scarlet fever or other dangerous, contagious or pestilential disease, and providing a penalty for the violation thereof."

Be it ordained by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, two-thirds of all the members thereof concurring, that it shall be unlawful for any person to visit the house wherein is lying any person sick with diphtheria, scarlet fever, small pox, varioloid or other dangerous, contagious or pestilential diseases, except the persons who shall be at the time when such person is taken sick residents of said house, and the nurse or nurses, employed in the care of such sick person, and the regular attending physician or physicians, and such consulting physicians as may be called. Nor shall any person who is in constant attendance upon such sick person depart from or leave said house during the time such sick person remains therein, and not thereafter until all the wearing apparel which he or she has worn whilst in attendance upon such sick person has been replaced by clothing which has not been worn in such sick room. Every person who shall violate the provisions of this section shall be subject to a penalty of not more than one hundred dollars ($100) for every offense.

Sec. 2. Whenever any person shall die of small pox, varioloid, diphtheria or scarlet fever it shall be the duty of the sexton, undertaker or other person having charge of the body of such deceased person, to report to the clerk of the board of health immediately, and before burying such body. And it shall not be lawful for any sexton, undertaker or other person having charge of such body to take the same into a church or other public place for the purpose of holding funeral or other ceremonies, but such body shall be conveyed by the most direct route from the house wherein such person died to a place of interment.

Any person violating any provisions of this section shall forfeit and pay a penalty of not more than $100 for each and every offense.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Mrs. Potter Tonight—The Attractions Next Week.

Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Bellew will appear at the Masonic Temple this evening. The play announced is entitled, "A Marriage Spectre," and is from the prolific pen of Alexandre Dumas. The attraction is a great society event and will crowd the Temple.

"The Two Sisters" comes to the Temple Monday evening. The play draws a strong and faithful picture of all that surrounds the lives of young people in a large city, presenting people and characters who are to be seen every day, and in knowing whom the world is better off.

Miss Ida Fitzhugh, the charming soprano with George Thatcher's "Tuxedo" which comes to the Temple, Wednesday next, is a Chicago society girl. She is handsome, and is the possessor of an exquisite voice.

The Thomas Q. Seabrook grand comic opera company will appear at the Masonic Temple next Friday evening in "The Isle of Champagne." The organization is one that speaks for itself and will no doubt pack the Temple to the doors.

THE CHILD OF EMIGRANTS

Dies from Exposure and Cold During Their Long Journey.

Levi Thomas and family arrived in the city about noon today in an emigrant wagon and are on their way to some point in the west, just where was not learned. They have made the long and tedious journey from Pittsburg to this city by wagon, pitching their tents at night in the woods along the road. At Lima, Ohio, they met with a sad experience, one of their children, three months old, dying from exposure and cold, the weather of the last three weeks of their journey having been very stormy and severe. The child was buried in a graveyard at Lima. The people are poor and for this reason their long journey was made by wagon.

Fresh Eggs Down Another 2c Dozen.
Fresh Eggs down to 15c doz.
Choice Michigan Hebron Potatoes, $1.00 per bushel.
[illegible] House.

Specialties for Saturday Only.
Ladies' Full regular made Black Hose, Hermsdorf dye, our 35c quality [illegible].
25 dozen of the same make and dye, our 35c quality for 25c.
50 dozen ladies' full regular dark striped hose, our 25c quality 15c.
Children's Black Derby rib, 6 to 8½, at 17c, our 25c quality.
1 case men's assorted tan and russet half hose, our 25c quality 2 pairs for 25c.
[illegible] & [illegible],
[illegible] Boston Store.

TERRIBLY ANNOYING

Something the Bravest of Us Are Worried By.

It Makes Us Feel Out of Sorts, Irritable and Even Cross.

And Why People Will Endure It is More Than We Can Understand.

[illegible] the plague of [illegible].

And it is extremely [illegible] in the spring.

Now as we know something which will [illegible] if we will give the experience of two gentlemen whom we know.

George E. Davis lives at 16 Mill street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"I had terrible attacks of biliousness and bilious colic. It would [illegible] for two weeks, with a [illegible] severity. Although I [illegible] one of our leading physicians, [illegible] the best that he could do for me was only temporary relief.

"I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and while taking the first bottle I had only one [illegible] attack. When the second bottle was about half taken I had one more attack, but very much lighter, and this was the last attack I had.

"At the end of six months I was in better health than for two years before, and now I consider myself completely cured. I would [illegible] to answer all letters of inquiry."

MR. GEORGE E. DAVIS.

The other person whom we know was cured by the same remedy was Mr. L. P. Strickland of 25 Baxter street, Cleveland, Ohio. He says:

"I have taken Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and I feel like a new man. It has cured me of chills, headaches, bloating after eating, cold feet and shortness of breath. I have had a fistula for over twenty-four years and it is almost gone now. I can not express how thankful I am for this wonderful remedy."

If you are out of order use this remedy. Everybody needs to take something in the spring for the liver, blood and nerves, and this is the best spring medicine. All druggists keep it for $1, and it is purely vegetable and harmless.

It is highly recommended by the doctors especially at this season of the year. It is in fact the prescription and discovery of a physician, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York, the most noted specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted free personally or by letter.

Everybody out of order or who is not feeling just right, should use this remedy now.

I have removed to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

James Madden,

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

One Night, Saturday March 11

Reappearance in Fort Wayne of the [illegible]

Mrs. Potter and Mr. Bellew,

In the Intensely Interesting [illegible]

THE MARRIAGE SPECTRE.

A High Class Company.
A Well Dressed Organization.
Exquisite Costumes,
Delicate Comedy.

No advance in prices.
Seats on Sale Thursday.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

MONDAY, MARCH 13.

Performance of

The Two Sisters.

A Story of [illegible]

Natural, Amusing, Bright and Sensible.

[illegible]

Regular Prices. Seats Friday.

BICYCLES,
HARNESS,
BUGGIES.

Wholesale and Retail:

JOE. W. BELL,
11 & 13 E. Columbia St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1893.

4234

Is the Daily Average of Our Circulation for the Month of February.

State of Indiana, Allen County, ss.:

Personally appeared before me clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Evans, business manager of The Fort Wayne Sentinel, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of The Daily Sentinel delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the month of February, 1893, was as follows:

February	1	4,197
February	2	4,189
February	3	4,203
February	4	4,217
February	6	4,178
February	7	4,167
February	8	4,191
February	9	4,209
February	10	4,221
February	11	4,229
February	13	4,179
February	14	4,228
February	15	4,207
February	16	4,298
February	17	4,197
February	18	4,271
February	20	4,189
February	21	4,298
February	22	4,153
February	23	4,227
February	24	4,273
February	25	4,310
February	27	4,237
February	28	4,255
Total for the Month		**101,633**
Daily Average		**4,234**

Jos. F. Evans.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of March, 1893.

D. W. Souers, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

637—St. Sophronius, Greek Catholic patriarch of Jerusalem, died.

1544—Torquato Tasso, Italian poet, born; died 1595.

1770—William Huskisson, British statesman and financier, born; died 1830.

1800—Thomas [illegible], English dramatic writer, died.

1811—First of the famous "Luddite riots" of discontented laborers in Nottinghamshire; they broke out at intervals for four years.

1847—General Timothy Patrick Andrews died; born in Ireland 1794.

1874—Charles Sumner, statesman, died in Washington city; born in Boston 1811.

1890—Rev. Dr. [illegible], died at Ipswich, Mass. [illegible]

1891—General John M. Palmer, Democrat, elected senator by the Illinois legislature.

1892—Beginning of a [illegible] in several counties of England [illegible] the first to strike. A fire damp explosion in a colliery near Charleroi, Belgium, entombs 211 miners, killing 173.

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Mrs. James Brown Potter and Company, in "The Marriage Spectre."

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Uncle Tom's Cabin and Big Headed Boy.

CARPENTERS' UNION — Regular Meeting.

BAKERS' UNION—Meet at the Custer House.

SPRING weather is here already.

TIPTON has but twelve candidates for the postoffice.

THE first hail storm of the year fell today. This means no more snow.

INTEREST centers in Washington just now. The race for office is on in earnest.

THE office of police commissioner will never make a man rich. The salary is only $100 a year.

IT is estimated that visitors to Washington during the inauguration spent $2,500,000 in that city.

FOR the first time since 1874 there is no organized democratic opposition to Tammany Hall in New York city.

THE governor has appointed G. W. Funk, Charles Woll and John Sheerin police commissioners for Logansport.

MANY Hoosier politicians have been at Washington this week—some seeking offices and others working for those who are candidates.

THE postoffice has received a supply of the new foreign reply postal card, good to any point in the countries in the postal union. The card cost four cents.

CHICAGO has at length come to the conclusion that high buildings are unsafe, and the city council has passed an ordinance limiting the height of buildings to 130 feet.

THERE were six different meetings in Chicago one night this week, each called for the purpose of nominating some one for mayor against Carter Harrison. It looks as if Carter would be Chicago's next mayor.

AS an indication of the extent of foreign travel to the United States during the world's fair season it is stated that one hotel in Washington has already three European contracts covering about 7,000 visitors.

THE republicans of Indiana are looking for a chairman of their state committee in place of Mr. Gowdy. The name most frequently mentioned is that of E. H. Nebeker, who has just retired from the office of treasurer of United States.

REPRESENTATIVE SPRINGER, of Illinois, who was one of the president's callers Thursday, asked him if the rule of not appointing men who had held office under him four years ago was to prevail, as reported. The president replied in the affirmative, and when asked if the rule was inflexible, Mr. Cleveland responded that it would be so substantially; there might be exceptions and extraordinary circumstances which might cause some departure from it, but he could not call to mind many postmasters to justify a change from the policy decided upon. Mr. Springer asked if the rule was also to apply to fourth class post offices. Mr. Cleveland's response was that he had not thought about that, but he gave the decided impression that it would prevail to as great an extent as possible with the small postmasterships.

Vindicating Justice.

[illegible] is remarkable for many [illegible] history of the [illegible] heard of in the [illegible] of any city. In a recent [illegible] the mother of a [illegible] suing a firm of [illegible] for twenty-five thousand dollars [illegible] causing the death of [illegible] were supposed to have [illegible] sent into the navy [illegible] request not being complied [illegible] decided to bring in an [illegible] verdict, finding [illegible] negligence on the part of [illegible] but awarding the plaintiff one cent damages. Judge [illegible] presiding, instantly set aside the verdict and as the [illegible] administered a terrific rebuke to the jurors, dismissed them in disgrace and taxed the three chief culprits an amount equal to the fees. These whisky drinking and smoking jurors richly merited severe punishment. A court with such jurors would be literally of the kind characterized by Mrs. Partington as "the place where justice is dispensed with."

True Kindness.

In the opinion of the editor of the Sunday School Times a good spirit is not in itself good judgment. "Because," says he, "we want to act wisely it does not follow that we are wise in our actions. We are often good hearted, but we forget the necessity of cultivating good judgment. Our very words of sympathy for those in bereavement are sometimes so ill chosen as to add new weight to the burden of sorrow. There is a difference between inflicting pain kindly and thoughtfully, as a surgeon may, and inflicting pain because we are not wise enough to prevent it when we might. It is not enough to intend to pay a compliment, or to say a helping or kind word, we must consider how we are to carry out the intention. To be truly kind we must be truly wise."

Not Up to Date.

Ten miles from Asheville is a post office known as Candler. Mr. J. S. Henry, of Charlottesville, according to the Observer of that city, sends a good many letters there, and lately has been using the Columbian stamps. The other day he received a letter from his correspondent there saying that the postmaster at Candler had made him pay regular letter postage on every letter he (Mr. Henry) had sent with the Columbian stamp on it, and compelled him to state who it was sending letters "with them pictures on them for stamps," as he said, "have the man indicted." In vain did Mr. Henry's correspondent explain and remonstrate. The letters with the Columbian stamps on them were not forthcoming until, as the postmaster said, "the postage was paid."

THE people of Montana seem to have precipitated an unexpected discussion as to feminine perfection. Dr. Sargent, of the Harvard gymnasium, has measured nearly ten thousand women who were perfect as to health, strength and general development, but his results were not such that he is willing to affirm that there is such a thing as a "perfect feminine figure." He took as his standard the average of each of the measurements made for the whole ten thousand and then compared the lines of each with that. Each was found to vary in some way, some more than others, but all in a marked degree. It was a Pennsylvania young woman who carried away the prize which was offered for coming the nearest to physical perfection.

THE "White City," as the world's fair grounds and buildings are termed, has the equipment of a modern municipality. It has a combined water capacity of 51,000,000 gallons a day, and will soon have 100,000,000. It has twenty-five miles of water mains and 291 hydrants. A hundred more will be provided. There are 5 steam fire engines, a chemical engine, a ladder truck, water tower, 40 hose carts, 22,750 feet of hose, 1,050 hand fire extinguishers, 2,500 fire pails, a steam fire boat, 65 firemen, 150 alarm boxes, 150 patrol telephones, 500 guards, complete electric light and sewerage system, etc.

THE Germans are planning extensive displays of beer and wine for the world's fair. Already two hundred and eighty exhibitors are registered to send one thousand six hundred samples of wine alone, while a brewery is being brought over to illustrate practically that the Americans do not understand the method of brewing. Surely the Americans can dispense with any further knowledge on that line.

AN electrician says that the day is not so far off when electrical fireworks will supersede those now used. He declares that for a comparatively moderate outlay he could arrange an electrical display that would last for many years and could be repeated as often as desired. It would comprise all the modern pyrotechnical effects.

THE feeling against the smoking of cigarettes is constantly growing throughout the United States. The legislatures of Alabama and Michigan have passed bills prohibiting the use of the ill-smelling things in public. This is a move that should be general in this country.

A GOOD many of the stories being told about Phillips Brooks are old—old enough to be new. And this is one of them. [illegible] "I have had no wife [illegible] but I have not got one and must [illegible] without."

A GEORGIA paper [illegible]

[illegible]

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

What Our Lodges Have Been Doing This Week.

The Pythian Sisters and Their Work—The P. O. S. of A.—The National Union.

The Hibernians meet tomorrow afternoon to make some arrangements for celebrating St. Patrick's day.

It is estimated that the pecuniary benevolence of Odd Fellowship will average $1,000,000 per annum.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 14, I. O. O. F., will have work in the First degree at their Monday night's meeting.

The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen meet tomorrow afternoon as usual. The order is in a prosperous condition.

Queen Esther lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, intended to meet at Dr. Gard's residence this week, but the meeting was postponed.

A number of Mystic Shriners of this city and northern Indiana are making preparations to go to Cleveland next Tuesday to see Governor McKinley take the Mystic Shrine degree.

At the meeting of the Trades council last evening arrangements were made to entertain Editor Gruelle, of the Indianapolis Labor Signal, and Mr. C. E. Carter, who will speak next Thursday evening, at the circuit court rooms, to labor men.

The man who joins an order simply for the protection it affords his family after his death, and lets his brethren do all the work and keep up the lodge, will have an easy time on this earth, but as sure as eternity, the devil will hold him accountable in the great hereafter.

The bakers of Fort Wayne are about to organize. Mr. Charles Hacker, of Indianapolis, is here, representing the National Bakers' and Confectioners' union of North America, and a branch lodge will be organized in Fort Wayne. The initial meeting will be held tonight at the Custer house.

At the regular meeting of Degree of Honor, No. 2, A. O. U. W., last Tuesday evening Mrs. Beyers was made a member. Nearly every chair in the hall was occupied and a pleasant evening was spent. It was agreed to give an Easter social and entertainment on the evening of Tuesday April 4. Committees are now at work making the necessary arrangements.

The Elks, which is one of the most flourishing organizations in the city, and rapidly increasing in membership, will hold a social session in their lodge rooms next Tuesday evening in celebration of the third anniversary of the organization of the lodge in this city. The entertainment committee consists of Messrs. Louis Heilbroner, D. S. Eckert and F. Beach, jr.

At the meeting of the Knights of Maccabees held Tuesday in their hall, in the Odd Fellows' building, two new members were taken in. They were J. A. Jackson, the Pennsylvania company fireman, and S. Meyers, the Nickel Plate brakeman. Applications from three prospective members were received. The new paraphenalia of the lodge was used for the first time.

Last Monday evening the rank of page was conferred on Wm. S. Double, Allan McQuarrie, Wm. Moshier and C. P. Kaler by Phoenix lodge, No. 101, K. of P. The application of Henry Stephens was received. The rank of esquire will be conferred on seven candidates next Monday evening. Come brother knights and give a helping hand. There will be work for all to do, so come and assist.

Last evening Allen lodge, No. 3,505, Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, met in their hall, over the drug store at the corner of Calhoun and Highland streets. This lodge has been organized only nine months but is in a prosperous condition. The lodge meets the second and fourth Friday evening of each month. Sherman Keys is N. G.; Curtis Anderson, V. G.; Enoch Elliot, P. N. F.; Fred H. Gresham, advocate.

Howard council 246, Royal Arcanum, will hold their regular meeting next Friday evening in their new hall in Harmony lodge, West Berry street. There will be several candidates for initiation and other important business to be transacted. This will also be an open meeting for the purpose of dedicating the new hall and for which the committee have arranged an excellent program. All brothers are cordially invited to attend. Members are requested to come early so that regular business can be finished before the exercises commence.

Rathbone temple, No. 31, Pythian sisters, is a young and growing order. It meets at Phoenix lodge room on every Thursday evening. The members are composed of brother knights, their wives, daughters and mothers, and acts as an auxiliary to the order of Knights of Pythias. This order is now only about two years old and enjoys a very large and growing membership. Their assistance and good work is being felt in the Pythian circles, exemplifying the nobler works of the order, friendship, charity and benevolence. The sisters exemplifies the more refined and purer works of the order, fidelity, love, purity and equality, which brings the family circle more closely in one unit, as was very pleasantly illustrated on an occasion happening some two weeks ago. The motto, "Equality," was as a shining star to the beholder of all eyes. The wish of all true knights is that the order of Pythian Sisters may, like an infant, grow up to prosperity and honor and keep up the good work just begun.

The committee on extension of the Ancient Order of United Workmen has decided to extend the time to June 30, 1893, during which members procuring new members for their lodges will be entitled to prizes offered by the committee. This will enable many members to complete their quota of new members and secure one of the handsome lapel buttons offered for five new members, and the special badge of honor for ten new members in addition to the cash prizes. The new members must receive the Workmen degree before July 1, or they will not be counted.

The P. O. S. of A. was organized last May, with a membership of twenty-five, and has been doing some work ever since, but for the past six weeks there has been a decided growth in the order, there being eleven members added during the month of February and nine applicants for initiation at the next regular meeting. There is some talk of changing the meeting night to the first and third Wednesday nights of each month, also changing the location of the hall from Rathbone hall to the new one recently fitted up on the second floor of the same building.

Kekionga council of the National Union is having quite a boom just now, eighteen members having been added since the first of the year, and fourteen applications on hand. The National Union is one of the beneficial organizations that aids the families of deceased friends, by insuring the lives of a loving husband and a kind father, and in case of death pays to the family a certain amount, which in many cases proves a great comfort to the widow and orphans. Kekionga council No. 93 held its regular meeting last night, and a large number of its members were present. This was the last meeting that will be held on Monday evening, the council having decided to change to Wednesday evening in the future. The regular meetings will be held on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in the new hall of Harmony lodge on the second floor of their building on West Berry street.

Last Thursday evening was an occasion long to be remembered by the members of Summit City lodge, No. 36, A. O. U. W. There was a very large attendance on that evening and they all seemed to have come with the intention of having a good time. W. A. Sitmers and Frank C. Ferris presented themselves for initiation and in a very short they were "right in the swim." It was what they thought to be "perilous voyage" but they were finally rescued by sympathetic brethren. One of them afterwards remarked that "he thought every breath was his last." Interesting speeches were made by State Organizer W. S. Harrison, Recorder Willis, of the lodge at Auburn, and Rev. J. V. Updike, all of which were attentively listened to. The special committee on literature reported that they had on hand an abundance of circulars which they desired the members to carry with them for presentation to any friend whose application they might desire to hand in to No. 36. It is an eight page leaflet, neatly gotten up and two pages are especially devoted to No. 36. Prior to closing the lodge tendered the use of their paraphernalia to the Auburn lodge for the evening of March 29, at which time they will initiate a large class of candidates. Quite a number from this city will attend if satisfactory arrangements can be made for transportation.

STATE NEWS.

A mad dog rushed into Mrs. W. Smith's home at Worthington, springing at the lady, but failing to bite her. Some of the animal's saliva, however, fell on the lady's face, throwing her into hysterics through fright. With the hope of reassuring her Mrs. Smith was taken to Terre Haute and a mad stone applied. The stone failed to adhere.

Jasper Young, of Brazil, teased his wife by snapping a revolver in her face. He supposed the weapon to be unloaded, but, instead, one cartridge remained in place, which was discharged. The bullet struck Mrs. Young in the face, tearing out her left eye and passing into the brain. The injury is fatal. The couple have been married but a short time.

Thomas B. Hart, of Warrick county who served in the state senate, died very suddenly at his home near Boonville. The same night a valuable span of mules on his farm also died. One week later his brother, John N. Hart also died very suddenly, and the next morning a span of mules, the best on his farm, were found dead in the barn. The coincidence excited considerable talk. The Harts were numbered among the prominent farmers of Warrick county.

"Our baby was sick and we bought one bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and were well pleased with it. It did the baby a great deal of good.

"WM. THOMPSON,
"McKeesport, Pa."

Rev. Peabody Dead.

BOSTON, March 10.—Rev. Andrew Peabody, for fifty years connected with the faculty of Harvard college, died this morning.

Captain of Police Philip J. Barber, of Baltimore, Md., says: "Salvation Oil has been used at our station the past winter for rheumatism, neuralgia, pain in the back, etc., and I have yet to meet with its equal. It is the best."

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

CURRENT SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF FUNNY MEN.

How We Look When the Mirror Is Held Up Before Us—Pen Pictures of Other People's Weaknesses—Impersonal Paragraphs.

In the Vestibule.

Young De Lisle was making a late call on Miss Arabella Rose.

"Well, really, Miss Rose, I have stayed too long. But you are so bewitching. Good night, Miss Rose, good night."

"Good night, Mr. De Lisle."

"Oh, I beg pardon. I see that I was leaving my stick. Thanks awfully. Good night, Miss Rose."

"Good night, Mr. De Lisle."

"I'm sure you'll forgive me for not being gone, but it just occurred to me that you did not know the hour of the concert Thursday evening. It is 8 o'clock sharp. Good night, Miss Rose."

"Good night, Mr. De Lisle."

"Really, how stupid, don't you know? I forgot to leave my best regards for your mamma. You're not angry, dear Miss Rose. Oh, you are too good to say so. I'm such a sad fellow, I am. Good night, Miss Rose."

"Good night, Mr. De Lisle."

Voice from above to the rescue:

"Hello! You'd better change the form of that dialogue. It's good-morning now."

The front door slams.—Free Press.

Tit for Tat.

"Ain't you scared o' fallin' on these fast elevators?" asked the country visitor of the elevator boy.

"Naw, not much. You see, my life's insured," and he dropped the elevator three stories to show how smart he felt, and have some fun.

The eyes of the victim bulged, his knees smote together, and he stared at vacancy until the elevator stopped on the ground floor. Then he straightened up.

"D'say your life was insured?" he inquired of the elevator boy.

"Yass," said the boy, with a grin.

"Well, mine ain't," said the victim as he twisted his hand in the boy's hair and swiped him round the cage half a dozen times. "There! I've had fun enough for one day, I guess," and he stood the dazed youth up in a corner and went his way.

She Hoped.

There is a young man in Detroit who persists in paying attention to a girl who would very much prefer that he would not [illegible] in the aforesaid fashion.

"Ah," he said to her the other morning, meeting her on the street, "I was at the theater last night and saw you at a distance."

"Yes," she answered sweetly, "I hope I shall see you often that way."—Free Press.

A Seasonable Suggestion.

Where, oh where, is the family goat,
Oh, where is old Billie?
On hoopskirt diet he used to dote,
And it's coming back, I see.

"There's a use for all things under the sun,"
An olden writer quotes.
Then take the hoopskirts, every one,
And feed them to the goats.

No Wonder.

Mrs. McBride—I wonder why this clock is always slow?

Mr. McBride—Why, don't you know it was the wedding present Aunty Filbert sent us from Philadelphia?

Not Always.

"What do we learn from the history of Washington?"

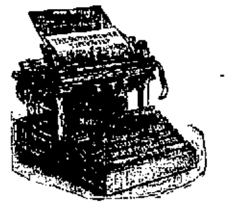
"We learn that the veracity of the father of a country is not always transmitted to posterity."

Live One Day at a Time.

"Live one day at a time, my dear," said an elderly woman to a young one, who was wrinkling her forehead over her cares. "There is always time and strength for today; wait till tomorrow becomes today before you take up its burdens. I was almost about 50 years old before I discovered this secret, and I am growing younger every month in its use." Which passing word in these days of many absorbing occupations is one that many women will do well to write on a card and stick up in the mirrors of the dressing tables.

PREMIER!

IT LEADS THEM ALL!



The Smith Premier Typewriter has a greater sale, by far, in the United States, than any other Typewriter on the market.

30 Per Cent. Greater Value.

The Smith Premier Typewriter has 30 per cent. greater commercial value than any other Typewriter on the market today.

MODERN PRINCIPLES.

The Smith Premier Typewriter is built on new and modern principles. It has lost the grease of the candle and the smell of gas.

Mechanical Construction.

It is admitted by the greatest mechanics of the age, that THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER is far ahead of any other machine on the market in regard to mechanical construction.

The Old Must Ever Make Way for the New.

The Smith Premier is built on entirely modern ideas and new principles. It is entirely different from any other machine on the market.

Prejudice is Out of Date.

Don't be afraid to learn the truth, it won't hurt you. Try a SMITH PREMIER before you buy any other make. If it is a better machine you will be pleased you tried it. If it is not, you will certainly not buy it. Therefore you have nothing to loose, but perhaps something to gain.

We Try to Keep Abreast of the Times.

Touch our weak points if you can find them, we will pay you for your trouble. We are looking for them ourselves, and will be pleased for wise persons to point them out, so we can still improve our machine.

IMPROVEMENT THE ORDER OF THE AGE

Our motto is "Improvement the Order of the Age." We do not claim to have reached perfection, we try to keep abreast of the times, and we do not know at the present time wherein perfection has not been reached in the construction and ease of manipulation in the Smith Premier Typewriter.

A Prejudice Never Made a Man a Dollar.

Try THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER and find what it is made of before you throw your shekels to other less worthy manufacturers. Never mind how many prejudices you may have, they will all fade away like ice under the burning sun.

Our Sales Quadrupling.

Notwithstanding the fact that the SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER had greater sales in the United States in 1892, than any other typewriter, the sales were FOUR (4) times greater during January 1893, than in January 1892.

DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR.

Get your money's worth or at least, the best you can for your money. It is never trouble for those who have a good article to bring it to out and out open competition. Try them all if you wish, but let the SMITH PREMIER be amongst the number.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO.,
47 South Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

WALTER WRIGHT,
Local Representative.
RANDAL HOTEL, City.

THE OLDEST, THE LARGEST AND THE BEST.
INCORPORATED.
YOUNGE'S
Medical and Surgical Institute,
Cor. Calhoun and Wayne Sts.

J. W. YOUNGE, M.D.,
—THE—
Ablest Specialist
IN THIS COUNTRY.

OFFICE DAYS:
Thursday,
Friday,
Saturday,
Sunday.

25 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

DR. YOUNGE has treated over 43,000 Patients in this state since 1872, and with perfect success in every case.

He Has The Only Truss That Will Cure Hernia.

New methods of treatments and new remedies used.

All Chronic Diseases and Deformities treated successfully—such as diseases of the Brain, Heart, Lungs, Throat, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys (Bright's Disease), Bladder, Rectum, Female Diseases, Impotency, Gleet, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Diseases, Catarrh, Rupture, Piles, Stricture, Diabetes, Etc., Etc.

CONSUMPTION and CATARRH CAN BE CURED

Cancers and All Tumors Cured Without Pain or Use of the Knife.

As God has prepared an antidote for the sinsick soul, so has He prepared antidotes for a diseased-sick body. These can be found at

Dr. Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute.

After an examination we will tell you just what we can do for you. If we cannot benefit or cure you, we will frankly and honestly tell you so. Patients can be treated successfully at a distance. Write for examination and question blanks.

☞Street Cars and Carriages direct to the Institute.

CALL ON or ADDRESS,

DR J. W. YOUNGE, President,
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts., - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

ROBERT OGDEN,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting, Metropolitan Automatic Injector.
General Repairing.
26 EAST BERRY ST.

The Paper on Which "The Sentinel is Printed is Furnished by
FISHER BROTHERS
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
PAPER
Of All Kinds, Stationary, Etc.
125 Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

AWNINGS, TENTS, ETC.

AWNINGS —AND— TENTS.
F. J. BEACH,
No. 172 Broadway.

INSURANCE.

S. C. LUMBARD.
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans,
No. 22 East Berry street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agent.
Room 26 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $350,000. Surplus $125,000.
Foreign exchange bought and sold.
Dollar Deposits Received.
Three (3) per cent. interest per annum, paid on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months.
Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
Capital and Surplus, $450,000.00.
Corner Main And Court Streets.
Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months.
J. H. BASS, President.
LEM. R. HARTMAN, Cashier.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS.
The White National bank have Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults, for the safe keeping of valuable papers, such as wills, deeds, mortgages, bonds, stocks, notes or money, the loss of which cannot very well be replaced in case of fire or robbery. Safes rented at $5.00 per annum. This is a small sum in comparison to the security and safety you enjoy. Each safe is separate. No one, not even the bank, has access to your safe after you have secured the key. The utmost privacy and security prevails. Call and see for yourself. This bank pays three (3) per cent. interest per annum on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months. Cor. Wayne and Clinton streets.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS,
No. 18 Calhoun st., Cor. Wayne. Telephone 165.

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KEELIN, W. L.
Undertaker and Embalmer.
Telephone No. 262. Room No. 5 Arcade.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. S. B. BAVICE.
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Office: No. 42 W. Berry St., Telephone, No. 44.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex may consult me free of charge at my office, 12 West Wayne street. Telephone 243.

DR. JOHN SEATON—
EYE AND EAR.
Office at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store.

F. L. SAYLOR, M. D.
Office, 80 Calhoun St.; Phone 18, over Ellenberger's drug store. Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence, Hope Hospital, Phone 151.

DR. [illegible]
Office and Residence Removed to [illegible] West Jefferson Street, Hours—[illegible]
Telephone No. 250.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 72 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. P. BLADE,
Eye and Ear.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Office at No. 22 W. Berry St. Office
Office hours, 9 to 12, 1 to 5.

DR. JNO. J. COLE.
Office and residence, 72 Holton avenue,
Diseases of Nose, Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Nervous Diseases a Specialty. Office hours: 8 to 10, 12 to 2, 7 to 9. Telephone, No. 372

DR. [illegible]
No. 26 West Wayne Street.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DR. A. E. BULSON, JR.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY.
No. 22, 23, 24 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 413. Hours, 9-12 a. m., 2-4 p. m.

THE LEADER,
19 and 21 West Main Street.

To Contractors, Builders and House Owners of Fort Wayne and Vicinity

WE have added to our large wholesale and retail store a Tin Shop, and we now manufacture all kinds of piece Tinware and do all kinds of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Work, Roofing and Spouting both tin and galvanized iron, and employ none but the best workmen.

We keep a full line of Builders' Hardware, Nails, Glass, Paints, Oils and Putty, at bottom prices.

We keep Refrigerators, Stoves and Tinware, and make a specialty of Wash Boilers from 75c up to $3.25 each.

We have lately added a Sanitary Plumbing Department, in which we do plumbing, Steam Heating and Gas Fitting, and employ none but the best workmen. It is our endeavor to do All Work Well, and if we find it is not done as it should be we see that it is done so without extra charge.

German Spoken in All Departments.

Seavey Hardware Company.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

PART SECOND.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

IN THE "HOLY LAND."

WESTERN CIVILIZATION IN THE LAND OF CHRIST.

The Echo of the Steam Whistle Tells a New Story to the Inhabitants of Syria—The New Railroad to the City of Damascus.

[Jerusalem Correspondence.]

PUFFING OF THE steam engine and creaking of car wheels in Jerusalem have been heard round the world. The invasion of the land of the Bible by the railroad has been written about and talked about until it would seem as if there were little more to say, but the cutting of the first sod of the new line to Damascus, through Nazareth and Nain and past the Jordan and the Sea of Galilee has been attended with such antique ceremonial and has afforded such a quaint and picturesque spectacle as to bring out in sharp contrast the bustling modern engineery and the immobility of the past ages it has set itself to shove into the background.

The new line is to run from Haifa, and, as photography is strictly prohibited and sketching is a risky amusement, the pictures here given, were obtained with no little difficulty.

As the day of the inaugural ceremony approached Governors and Deputy Governors, Consuls and Vice-Consuls, Bedouin Sheiks and Arabs by twenties and thirties flocked in Haifa, camels, loaded down with crockery and tents, were passing and repassing constantly in uncouth silhouettes against the sky. Over 1,000 camels enter Haifa daily and some 3,000 enter Akka in troops of ten or twenty, roped head to tail, and conducted by Arab drivers mounted on donkeys. The first duty of the directors of the Syrian Ottoman Railway on their arrival at Haifa, to set the ball a-rolling was to pay a visit to the Governor at Akka, in order to invite him to the sod-turning. A strange procession they made in their ten-mile drive, the bay, bordered by palms and a high range of purple hills to one side, and above all Mount Hermon rising white and beautiful with its first covering of winter snow right ahead Akka, standing out to sea, and right behind Haifa, with Mount Carmel well above it. The Mohammedan population flocked about gazing at the last new thing in pneumatic tires with undisguised disgust and muttering curses, not loud, but deep, as the light carriages rolled along, and the crowd of curious Christians filled the air with queries and crys which the dragoman failed to satisfy. Haifa is destined to serve as the commercial port of the new railway. Akka is the chief military port of Syria, and it is principally to serve the military purposes of the government that the railroad will be carried thither. The putting up of the great flagstaff on the inauguration ground at Haifa was an exciting incident, and threatened at one time to demolish the partially-constructed grand stand, but the Turkish flag was at last run up, and everything was in position for the great ceremony. The Mussulman part of the proceedings was picturesque, if to Western eyes brutal. Over the great plain where the ceremonies took place flags fluttered in every direction. Before the first sod was turned a sheep was slaughtered on the spot, and fourteen others close by. Their throats were cut, and the blood allowed to saturate the ground. No inaugural ceremony is complete in Syria without this act, which, according to tradition, dates back to the sacrifice of Abel.

The many colors of the thronging crowds, the deep blue of the sky and the dazzling brilliancy of the Eastern sun made the strange scene one to be long remembered.

The country through which the railroad is to run is not only one of historic interest, but it is also exceedingly fertile, and together with a healthy

CAMEL TRAINS ARRIVING AT AKKA.

climate possesses extensive vegetable and mineral resources. The Hauran—or Bashan, as it is called in the Old Testament—is one of the districts on which the directors of the railroad have chiefly fixed their eyes. This interesting land has a magnificent climate and soil, producing, as of old, the best crops of wheat and barley. The crest of this district alone exceeds at the present time 200,000 tons of cereals annually, of which not less than 100,000 tons are exported, while its rich prairies are capable of producing an immediate surplus of 200,000 tons for export. The plains of Damascus, the Jordan Valley, El Buttauf, Akka, Sharon and Esdraelon are equally productive, some portions being also well adapted for the cultivation of cotton, silk, tobacco and olives. The hill districts furnish good supplies of wool, mohair, timber and stone, while fruits are everywhere abundant. The rearing of cattle—camels, horses, oxen and sheep—is carried on to a very considerable extent, Egypt being the principal export market. In the towns are some excellent corn mills—a few using steam, but mostly water power—tanneries, manufactories of soap, silk, carpets and coarse cotton and woolen goods.

The eastern terminus of the railway will be at Damascus, which it will enter by the southern gate. Here the railway will find itself in one of the oldest cities of the world, with the whole fabled land of the "Arabian Nights" clustering at its feet. Damascus has been a great commercial cen-

EN ROUTE TO THE GOVERNOR'S HOUSE, AT AKKA.

ter in all its ages, and is with reason from its position and the luxuriance of its gardens styled "the apple, or the eye, of the East." At the present time the city is the main center of distribution of eastern and western merchandise throughout Syria; its immense caravans travel through Mesopotamia by the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates to Musul (Nineveh), Bagdad, and Hilleh (Babylon), on the one hand and to Arabia, Egypt, and the interior of Africa on the other. With a population of 250,000, it is the principal seat of government in Syria, military and civil. While the Hauran is the main granary of Syria, Damascus is the principal commercial market of the province. It is hoped that the new railway will not only largely develop the existing internal trade, but that it will also result in a large expansion of the foreign commerce of Syria, which, in 1781, was valued at nearly $6,000,000.

PHILIP DE NORVEN.

STRATEGIC VALUE OF EGYPT.

A Position, the Possessor of Which May Control Much Territory.

To the trained military eye Egypt presents itself as the eastern bastion of the ill shaped African continent—a bastion naturally strong and capable of resisting attack, whose broad moats are the Mediterranean and the Red sea, together with the dry moat of the desert. The bastion at once commands the narrow strip of coast extending to Tripoli and the curtain stretching along the Libyan desert to the Soudan. It sweeps the peninsula of Sinai and its influence covers the whole coast of Syria from south to north. The profile of this Egyptian bastion is so shaped, according to the Contemporary Review, that its fortunate possessor either has dominated or will dominate Tripoli, Syria and Arabia. The weakest side of the fortress is the south, where it overlooks Nubia and Abyssinia, the African Switzerland, where no laurels are to be won, but on account of its arid wastes armies may readily be lost. So it was in 1883, when Hicks Pasha perished at the three days' fight of Obeid, and none of all his troops were saved except the reserve commanded by Alaeddin Pasha. Even the Nile expedition of the victor of Tel-el-Kebir, undertaken to rescue the heroic Gordon, in spite of the support it obtained from advancing alongside the river, and in spite of the remarkable gallantry and endurance of the officers and men, had to exhaust itself against the same difficulties which the Persian King Cambyses was unable to overcome 2,000 years before.

Cambyses went up the Nile in order to take possession of Ethiopia, but his victuals soon ran down, he could get no water to quench the fiery thirst of the climate, and when the soldiers began to cast lots which of them should be eaten by the rest, the king returned to Thebes and Memphis. The traces of both expeditions have been blown away by the sand of the Soudan. The difficulties they encountered were the hostile hot climate, which parches every living thing and the wild character and the tough make of the inhabitants; for if the desert has a limit it has no obstacles that are insurmountable to men who have the camel's power of living on little and can go for months together on nothing but maize cakes. Then the elastic method of fighting of the Soudanese, their cunning tactics, are all devised for the purpose of exhausting the enemy, first by fatigue, in order thus to annihilate him, for their own forces quickly come together again after they have been scattered like sand. Nevertheless, history has shown incontestably that the Soudan, which has already drunk in so much blood, is so closely bound up with Egypt that no complete settlement of the Egyptian question is possible without an arrangement of the affairs of the Soudan.

Take the Front Pews.

"What is the subtle charm," asks Zion's Herald, "that makes the back seats in prayer meeting so attractive, not merely to the giddy youth who want to giggle and whisper as much concealed from the rebuking gaze of the minister as possible, but also to large numbers of the more staid and reputable church members? Can any one explain why there is so often a yawning chasm of vacancy and an appalling measure of emptiness in front of the poor pastor, while most of the brethren and sisters who should have rallied close around him to stay up his hands and encourage his heart are massed in the rear or scattered in the far corners?" Possibly it is for the same reason that people who pay for the privilege of walking on horse cars always cluster around the rear door. Zion's Herald cries: "Move on, brethren!" "Come forward, sisters!" in a way very suggestive of the conductor's call: "Step up forward, please." Just why people are backward about coming forward—quien sabe?

A Unique Marriage Rite.

In the Island of Rumgey there is a tribe of Persons differing wholly in language, religion and customs from other tribes [illegible]. Marriages are performed in the forest in the presence of two families. There is no public gathering or feast. The ceremony consists in the transference of a drop of blood from a small incision made with a wooden knife in the wrist of the woman [illegible] to a similar cut in the [illegible]. After marriage the man takes the bride to her home, where he resides in the future as a member of the family.

THE AMERICAN PLAY.

ACTOR WILLIAM H. CRANE TALKS OF COMEDY.

He Believes That His Management of Native Genius Has Done Much to Encourage Our Play Writers—His Opinion of "The Senator."

WHEN I FIRST ANnounced my intention of producing purely American plays it appeared to many of my friends to be a chimerical scheme. At that time, with the exception of "The Henrietta," scarcely an American play of any prominence was in existence. The few authors engaged in the effort to produce them were struggling always with no encouragement from managers or actors, and to get a hearing for their work was almost impossible.

In spite of this, I believed that there was a future for the American drama, and so went into the market bidding for American plays.

My faith in native talent was very soon justified by the production of "The Senator," which is to-day, in my estimation, one of the most valuable theatrical properties known to this country.

The success of this play was pronounced. For two seasons it filled the big Star Theater in New York, and in every large city this wonderful career was duplicated.

This encouraged me to think that my judgment was not in error, and made me want more American plays. I helped my authors busily at work upon ideas to produce them.

Every season I have from three to six authors under contract preparing scenarios for submission to me, and the retainers of the men engaged in this experimental work have involved the expenditure of not less than $10,000 each season.

If out of one of the scenarios thus evolved a good play is ultimately developed, I feel myself fully repaid for the outlay. It is one of the greatest pleasures of my life to appear in a new

WILLIAM H. CRANE.

character that pleases the public, and to discover some new success.

The people have assisted me in gratifying this hobby of mine, and I feel overjoyed that they have, for the fostering of American plays tends to the growth of the American drama, American literature and the American actor.

We have lately seen something that was once thought impossible, that is, American plays sold and produced in England.

I have not the slightest doubt that in a few years foreign managers will each season visit America to look over the theatrical market for matter to be produced on their return home, just as our American managers do now on the other side.

Wm H Crane

THE DIAMOND.

Pittsburg hasn't given up Phil Knell. A move is being made that will bring the saloon keeper to time.

Ex-Umpire Kalamazoo Jennings has become connected with the "Red Lyons" dramatic company.

President Von der Ahe's fractured shoulder bothers him a good deal, but he manages to keep moving.

Schriver has accepted Chicago's terms. This leaves Gumbert, Ryan and Wilmot alone out in the cold.

Up to date Cleveland has signed O'Connor, Cuppy, Davies, Hastings, Schellerman, Boyd, Tebeau and McAleer.

It is very problematical whether or not Mark Baldwin will pitch this season. He does not seem desirous of doing so.

Center Fielder Duffee wishes to have the report that he has signed with Chicago denied. He says negotiations are off.

The latest additions to the Cincinnati team are Catcher Harry Vaughn and the Montana third baseman Jud Smith.

THEATRICAL TALK.

On Lincoln's birthday, Sunday, Feb. 12, Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll will deliver his new lecture, "Abraham Lincoln," at the Broadway Theatre, New York.

Mrs. Blune stopped acting at the end of her Fifth Avenue term, but says that she will start on a California tour in a week, if well enough.

Sudermann's new play "Die Ehre," has scored a popular success at the Berlin Lessing Theatre, although severely criticised.

F. H. Curtin of the Boston Journal has sold his clever play "Mary and Her Fan," to a well known manager, who will soon produce it.

ADOLPH NORSENG

The Great European Skater Who Is Now With Us.

The subject of this sketch is the European amateur ice skater, Adolph Norseng, who has been in this country for about a month. He came here with the avowed purpose of meeting our champion, John F. Donoghue, in a match to consist of a series of races at different distances, but up to the present time they have been unable to come to terms, owing to the consuming desire of the party managing the foreigner and his countryman, Harald Hagen, to avoid skating for anything other than gate money, and his added objection to make a match on equitable terms. Norseng is a native of Norway, and has been before the public for three seasons, during which time he achieved a number of victories, and gained the reputation of being one of the best amateurs in Europe. It was expected that him and Donoghue would have been brought together for a decisive test of relative ability during the

ADOLPH NORSENG.

American's last visit to the other side, but, although it was Donoghue's desire to try conclusions with him, the question was never settled, although, judged by the past performances of the two men, the lad from the banks of the Hudson River can show a clean pair of heels to the victor at any distance. Negotiations are still pending for a match, but the prospects for a favorable outcome are not encouraging to the friends of the American. Norseng's ability may be fairly judged by the following performances, with which he is credited: Half a mile, circular course, Jan. 22, 1890, 1m. 25s., Amsterdam, Holland, Jan. 31, 1890; one mile, circular course, 3m. 59 1-5s., Hamburg, Germany, Jan. 24, 1891; three miles, 9m. 25 3/5s., on a half mile circuit, at St. Petersburg, Russia, Feb. 15, 1890; five miles, 16m. 10s., St. Petersburg, Russia, Feb. 15, 1890; ten miles, 32m. 35 2/5s., St. Petersburg, Russia, Feb. 17, 1890. Since he has been in this country Norseng has appeared in exhibition races with the McClellan-Hagen-McCormick-Norseng combination at different places, making his debut at Schlitz Park, Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 21, when he skated an exhibition, two miles, being timed in 6m. 23 1/5s. Thence they traveled through Canada to Montreal, and from there to the maritime provinces, where he is now. Donoghue offered to skate him a match for $1,000 a side and all the gate receipts, at one, three and five miles at the Normanna Rink in Minneapolis, Minn., some day in February, but his terms, although perfectly fair, did not suit the Normanna Skating Club, at whose solicitation Norseng came to America, and they declined to make a match.

BICYCLE NOTES.

The invitation which the Manhattan Bicycle Club has sent out, announcing its "Hard Times Smoker," is a very unique affair.

The North Side Cycling Club of Milwaukee intends sporting a racing team during the coming season.

Class B is but the hypodermic injection of cash that the League as a last resort has given the dying pure one.—Sporting Life.

Peter J. Berlo is now busily engaged fitting that buggy he won at Columbus with pneumatic-tired bicycle wheels.

The fact that a man wants more knowledge of the N. C. A. before condemning it is proof that he has some already.

It is essential that a successful racer be full of grit, and equally so that the bearings of his wheel be kept free from the same thing.

E. S. Edwards, now in this country, was formerly captain of the Liverpool Road Club and one of the fastest men in his club.

The Tourists' Cycle Club of Paterson, N. J., has filed articles of incorporation. The club intends erecting a house of its own.

Cycling is booming in Bombay, India. The local club which was started last December with a membership of twelve now numbers fifty.

A new form of wheel decoration is etching done on the enamel and bright parts.

The use of celluloid grows in cycle fittings. An inflator made from it is the latest.

Belfast is to have a three days' cycle show after the close of the National one in London.

France imported in eleven months from England 650 tons of wheels and parts valued at $1,400,000.

Century Cycling Club of Syracuse, last week gave a highly successful boxing tournament to a packed house.

A steel tubed pneumatic tired sulky is on exhibition in London which weighs complete only twenty-five pounds.

Kate Field asks—"How many women ride a bicycle?" One at a time, Kate, except in the case of tandems.—Sporting Life.

The Rutherford Wheelmen are auctioning off a World's Fair ticket for the benefit of their club house fund.

Costume of Rattlesnakes.

Peter Gruber, the Rattlesnake King of Venango county, Pa., has had made the most unique costume any man ever wore. It consists of coat, vest trousers, hat, shoes and shirt, and is made entirely of the skins of rattlesnakes. Seven hundred snakes, all caught and skinned by Gruber during the past five years, provided the material for this novel costume. To preserve the brilliancy and flexibility of the skins in the greatest degree, the snakes were skinned alive, first being made unconscious by chloroform. They were tanned by a method peculiar to Gruber, and are as soft and elastic as woolen goods. The different articles for this outfit were made by Oil City tailors, shoemakers and hatters, and the costume is valued at $1,000.

Seamless Socks.

British soldiers will wear seamless socks in future, because they insure greater marching efficiency. The old style of seamed socks chafed the feet and made the soldiers feet sore. The seamless socks do not. Tenders for the supply of 800,000 pairs, a year's estimated requirements, have been invited by the government.

IN THE SOUTH SEAS.

SOME LATE DISCOVERIES OF SCIENTIFIC VALUE.

A Probable Explanation of the Great Flow of Ice from South to North—A Probable Continent in the Antarctic Sea.

[Special Correspondence.]

THE SOUTHERN seas have been rendered during the past season to an enormous number of drifted icebergs from the mysterious land whose margin in 77 degrees of minutes south latitude, is perhaps still illumined in the long winter night by Mount Erebus' column of flame. These icebergs and fields of floe ice were found last fall from 250 to 800 miles further north than the average northern drift. Big ice islands have been seen almost within sight of the Cape of Good Hope, nearer the southern end of Africa than they have been observed before for fifty years. South polar icebergs have never before been known to impede navigation near the coast of New Zealand as within the past two months. In October fleets of them 200 to 300 feet high surrounded a vessel near the Chatham Islands and for some time she was in great peril from the floating mountains around her.

This was in the South Pacific. Similar news comes from the South Atlantic. "Archipelagos of icebergs" have been sighted as far north as 30 degrees south latitude. Some of these enormous masses were 300 feet high and 3,000 feet long. As only about one-seventh of a floating iceberg appears above the sea-level, the thickness of the greatest of these ice masses was over 2,000 feet. One vessel, early in October, passed 100 of them in a few days, and at times twenty or thirty could be counted from the deck. Most of them were pure white, but others are described as of a dark brown color, which can be explained only by the supposition that they were the bearers of debris and detritus from the southern land masses whence they came. Very little flotsam and jetsam from the Antarctic lands has ever been collected, and it would have been interesting had an opportunity occurred to examine these dark-colored icebergs.

The meteorological conditions last season, both in the Arctic and Antarctic regions, seem to have been exceptional. The extraordinary prevalence of numerous fields of floe ice and icebergs far north of the Antarctic circle can be explained only by the prevalence of southern gales driving the fleet of wanderers north into the track of vessels. An unusually large amount of drift ice and icebergs was also seen last summer in the North Atlantic. Some theorists might suppose that this uncommon prevalence of southern ice south of its usual limit of drift indicated that the Arctic seas were more than usually crowded with ice last summer. This was not the case. The French vessel Manche, on her visit to Jan Mayen, north of Iceland, found hardly a cake of ice during the whole trip. The ice in fact had been driven far south, leaving more northern waters comparatively clear. It is probable that last season offered an unusually good opportunity to prosecute polar researches in steam vessels, both in the Arctic and Antarctic regions. So favorable an occasion may not soon occur again.

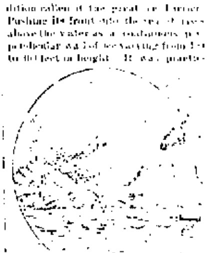
These facts increase the interest in the work of the Dundee whaling fleet, which during the first week in September sent the steamers Balaena, Active, Diana and Polar Star from England for the purpose of whaling in high southern latitudes, and perhaps attaining regions that have not been visited since the memorable voyage of Sir James Ross, fifty years ago. The fleet was scientifically equipped to add to our knowledge of these regions. Two learned societies of England furnished the instruments and other equipments needed and gave to the scientific staff of the fleet instructions for their guid-

THE GREAT ICE BARRIER IN VICTORIA LAND.

ance. A competent naturalist, an experienced physical observer and a photographer were in the party, and on the Balaena was Mr. Burn Murdoch, a painter, who hoped to obtain some characteristic paintings of Antarctic icebergs. The fleet will not return home until next month and if fortune favors the explorers they will have some interesting facts to tell.

While the scientific staff of the expedition are improving their opportunities, the whalers will endeavor to take in full cargoes of sperm whales. When Sir James Ross was in the neighborhood of the Antarctic continent and could see the flame and smoke of Mount Erebus, many whales passed close to his ships. It was his opinion that very successful whale hunting might be carried on there. The whales, he said, were of the largest size, especially the sperm whale, the most valuable of all. The difficulty, he thought, would be in pushing ships through the heavy, intervening pack ice. He was speaking of sailing vessels such as those in which his party had reached the great Antarctic land. The steam whalers of to-day would of course have less difficulty in reaching a high southern latitude.

Some very interesting differences between Antarctic and Arctic ice have been observed. Greenland is practically the source of all the icebergs that drift into the North Atlantic, but the inland ice of Greenland finds access to the sea only through deep fiords, down which move the glacial streams that thrust their feet into the sea and break off as icebergs. No such cliffs are found along the known coasts of the northern continent. Prof. [illegible] estimates the extent of the glacial front of Greenland at [illegible] miles. If this is an adequate [illegible] the extent of the glacial front along the known coast of Victoria Land in the Antarctic seas equal to that of the whole of Greenland. Sir James Ross for 250 miles, sketched a part of the great inland ice cap of that land. It comes down to the sea, and the expedition called it the great ice barrier. Pushing its front into the sea it rises above the water as a continuous perpendicular wall of ice varying from 150 to 300 feet in height. It was practi-



MOUNTS EREBUS AND TERROR.

cally unbroken as far as Ross followed the coast line, though in two places he succeeded in setting foot on the edge of the unknown land.

The inland ice, therefore, unlike that of Greenland, is coastal ice with the coast itself and stretches along the shore line as an enormous ice topped precipice as far as ships have traveled it.

One of the most interesting questions to be settled is whether the scattered coasts that have been seen there are parts of one great continent or whether they are merely portions of an archipelago. Ross inclined to the latter view, believing that a wide channel might somewhere be found leading far toward the South Pole. It is believed, however, that the immense thickness of the ice barrier which he traced shows that Victoria Land must be of great extent. This ice sheet gradually slides down the slope to the sea, and a section of it, at least a quarter of a mile in width, annually breaks off at the sea edge and floats away as icebergs. The Challenger brought up from the beds of the icy sea that washes Victoria Land fragments of sandstone, slates and granite, as well as the typical blue mud which invariably fringes continental land, and these discoveries are strong evidence that land of continental proportions is not far away.

Some day we shall probably learn more of the great land mass whose ice barrier has been followed for 250 miles. When Ross discovered it, Mount Erebus, rising to an altitude of 12,400 feet above the level of the sea, was belching from its lofty crater dense volumes of smoke intermingled with flames. The volcano had the appearance of a colossal pyramid of snow and ice. Separated from it only by a saddle of ice-clad land on the east rose a sister mountain to a height of 10,900 feet. It was extinct, but its general outlines were the same as those of the other mountain, and at no very distant period in the past it also was an active volcano. It received the name of Mount Terror, the two mountains being christened with the names of Ross' vessels. Perhaps the fact is not generally known that it was these same two vessels which a little later bore Sir John Franklin's expedition to the Arctic regions, on his quest for the Northwest passage. The vessels shared the fate of the expedition, and no trace of them has ever been found, though many relics of the ill fated explorers have been recovered. It is to be hoped that, before a great while, adequate efforts will be made to solve the geographic and other problems which await solution in Antarctic regions.

Sunflower Philosophy.

Whenever the roads get very dusty, a big wind comes up.

Death sometimes toys a long time with a man who tempts it.

Praise a man, and he will stay with you all day.

Did you ever notice how hard it is to do a thing you ought to do?

Discontent is a great deal worse for a man's health than a disordered liver.

The homelier a man is, the more he has to say about how the women run after him.

An old bachelor and a poor housekeeper always scratch their matches on the wall.

If a woman says she has a secret, don't coax her to tell it, and she will tell it to prove that she has one.

The last ones to adopt the style of wearing very long dresses on the streets seem to be the girls who have the prettiest feet.

If a well educated man doesn't learn something from every ignorant man he meets, it is because he won't, not because he can't.

A Sentence by the Court.

A certain learned Judge, when attempting to be clear, is at times rather perplexing. "My good woman," he is reported to have said to a witness, "you must give an answer, in the fewest possible words of which you are capable, to the plain and simple question whether, when you were crossing the street with the baby on your arm and the omnibus was coming down on the right side and the cab on the left side, and the brougham was trying to pass the omnibus, you saw the plaintiff between the brougham and the cab, or whether and when you saw him at all, and whether or not near the brougham, cab or omnibus, or either or any two, and which of them respectively, or how it was?"

[illegible] Customs of Life.

[illegible] a guide post [illegible] of the road that leads to [illegible] the one that leads to hell.

LIKE OUR FATHERS.

ARRIVAL OF POOR PILGRIMS AT ELLIS ISLAND.

We the Sons and Daughters of Their Predecessors, Often Look Upon Them with Scorn, Sorting Them Out Like Cattle.

[New York Correspondence.]

SCARCELY ELLIS IS[land] a wonderful place to study human nature," said Col. O'Beirne, the Assistant Superintendent of the Immigration Bureau, to the writer a few days ago. "There is a certain [illegible]" [illegible] passengers on Ellis Island, and the various nationalities as they filed slowly before the registration clerks recalled the remark quoted above. It was a long time since such a number of emigrants had been landed, as on that day, and all the employes were working like beavers.

It was indeed a motley crowd that passed in single file along before the clerks and representatives from almost every nation in the old world, with the exception, probably, of the Chinese, could be seen in the assemblage.

The first group that passes consisted of seven individuals. An old man about 60, followed by an old lady whose face is furrowed and whose silvery-gray locks fall about her shoulders, heads the procession. They are evidently the parents, for close after come three stalwart, strapping young

A DESCENDANT OF VIKINGS. A POLANDER.

men and two buxom and rosy-cheeked lasses. The younger folk are the children, and their clear blue eyes and fair hair proclaim them the descendants of the sturdy Vikings who so long held sway over the northern coasts of Europe. They are dressed plainly, but comfortably, and have an air of sturdy independence when replying to the questions of the Registry Clerk which speaks well for their future success in this country. It does not take this group much time to get cleared, and they pass gladly through the open gate which leads to the land of the Stars and Stripes.

The next person to claim the attention of the clerk is a man who comes forward in a half-frightened manner, and who can scarcely answer the questions put him on account of his extreme nervousness. He takes off his battered gray cap and holds it tremblingly between his hands, his whole manner being that of a hunted animal. He pulls his long black beard nervously, and stutters and stammers when he talks.

The last comer is a native of Poland, who has left his own country to avoid persecution and seek protection under the American flag. His wife, who follows him, is almost as terrified as himself, and even the two little boys who cling to her skirts, and are dressed in the funniest little costumes imaginable have a look of fright in their piercing black eyes.

This little family also passes on, and their future history is soon told. The father joins the vast army of miserable sweaters, and toils from morning until night for the wherewithal to support his wife and little ones in the squalid tenement in Hester Street.

A very different group of individuals now files before the Registry Clerk. The young fellow who is in the lead is tall, clean and athletic looking, and even before he pronounces his nationality one can tell from his laughing eye and the formidable blackthorn stick

AN IRISH COLLEEN. AN ITALIAN.

[illegible] he hails from the [illegible]. Following him is another [illegible], almost the counterpart of the first, and then comes a [illegible] girl, whose cheeks are as red as a rose, and whose eyes are brimful of wit and good humor. She [illegible] and is coming with her [illegible] to [illegible] in the land which so many of their race have preceded them.

A [illegible] of [illegible] now [illegible] the [illegible] four strange looking [illegible] come forward. All are [illegible]. They are [illegible] with [illegible] in what appears to be a kind of [illegible] velveteen, and they all wear huge mufflers around their necks. A [illegible] shawl is wound around the [illegible] and a big slouch hat is pulled down over the eyes, until the faces are almost entirely shaded. The [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible], and their [illegible].

The [illegible] [illegible] Italy. They are [illegible] [illegible] the Contract Labor laws [illegible] [illegible] and they are brought before the [illegible] to [illegible] and confess [illegible] the story of work in a Pittsburgh [illegible]. This [illegible], for they are hurried away immediately to the [illegible] and will be sent back by [illegible] on the same steamer which brought them over.

A [illegible] of the same nationality next [illegible] attention. It consists of the [illegible] and grandmother and three [illegible]. The head of the [illegible] is a [illegible], well built and able to do any kind of hard work. The [illegible] is dressed in the gaudiest costume imaginable. Her dress contains almost as many colors as the rainbow, and a [illegible] kerchief is thrown over her shoulders. Huge earrings depend from [illegible] her ears [illegible].

The old grandmother, who must be over seventy, is also very [illegible] [illegible], her costume being just as rich in coloring as the woman's. The three children are also dressed in the same manner, and wear earrings and finger rings just the same as their mother. Their replies satisfy the registry clerk and he orders them to pass on, which all they perform with the greatest [illegible].

Another family passes on the heels of the last, but they are of an entirely different race. The father, who heads them, is still in the prime of life. His shoulders are square and well thrown back, and his whole bearing denotes the military training which won the victories of Sedan and Metz. He is from the Fatherland, and his wife and children, who follow him closely, bear evidence of good food and healthy training. They pass on without any trouble, as the well trained eye of the clerk knows that they are eligible immigrants and will make good citizens.

Look at the next party who are approaching the clerk, for they are well worthy of attention. They are clothed in long, flowing garments, and wear huge turbans on their heads. Their dress embraces all the colors in the rainbow, and as they slowly file past they present a very picturesque appearance. This last group hails from the East, and they belong to that peculiar sect called howling dervishes.

Their faces are drawn and haggard, and fanaticism looks out from their dark piercing eyes. They have come

[illegible] here to give exhibitions, but, judging by the coolness with which the last band was received, they will not be a success. These are only a few of the types of men and women which daily pass through Ellis Island.

WM. THOMPSON.

Be Careful While Dusting.

There is an art in dusting which does not receive the attention it demands. According to the various analyses of different observers, the components of ordinary dust exhibit special characters in almost endless variety. Mineral matters, animal and vegetable debris, morbid germs and whatever is small and light enough to remain for any time suspended in the air fall into the category, and among these things are many substances that in the air are [illegible]. The spread of cholera and exanthematous diseases has, doubtless with truth, been attributed to its influence. Methods of dusting, therefore, which merely remove the dust to another place or fill the air with it are not sufficient and are not harmless. It should be wiped rather than brushed away and carried away off or destroyed. Then let the sunlight in to kill what infection may remain.—Popular Science Monthly.

Problems in Mental Arithmetic.

Given a hotel nine stories high. What should be the dimensions of the clerk's diamond?

The population of Boston increased 85,868 in the decade between 1880 and 1890. What percentage of increase should the spectacle trade show in the same ten years.

If a man unable to write concentrates his mind and chews up one lead pencil in making his mark, under ordinary circumstances, how many pencils and how much time will be required to sign an [illegible] Roberts be[illegible]

Given a young man graduated from college and who reads at commencement an essay entitled "The True Secret of Success." What size hat will fit his head comfortably?—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Oysters.

Mark. D. Shaver says oysters yield generally forty ounces of meat to the bushel. But those caught this year yield only [illegible] ounces to the bushel. A bushel of oysters ordinarily averages about three quarts, but when the oysters are as fat as [illegible] [illegible] they will overrun a gallon to the bushel. Fat oysters are always in demand. When cold weather sets in oysters [illegible] [illegible].

Know Nothing of Life.

The [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Old Sea Wall at St. Augustine.

A [illegible] by [illegible] IV. of Spain [illegible] [illegible] St. Augustine [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the sea wall [illegible] the [illegible] age of the sea wall.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

CURRENT SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF FUNNY MEN.

How We Look When the Mirror Is Held Up Before Us—Pen Pictures of Other People's Weaknesses—Ingenuous Paragraphs.

A Considerate Husband.

Mrs. [illegible] was on a long trip and one of her friends asked her whether she heard from him often.

"No indeed," she replied, in a satisfied tone. "I haven't heard from him since he left home."

"Doesn't he write to you?"

"He hasn't written since he left."

"Are you not anxious?"

"No, I should be if he wrote."

"Why, how strange."

"Not at all. When everything is going well, Tom never sends me a letter, but the moment he is feeling bad, or business is dull, he writes home all about it. This is a case where no news is good news.

A Light Comedian.

Mrs. McMoriarty—Phwat is your son doin' now, Mrs. O'Rafferty?

Mrs. O'Rafferty—Shure he's adopted th' shtage as a profession.

Mrs. McMoriarty—A Fifth Avenoo shtager, is it?

Mrs. O'Rafferty—Be away wid yure nonsinse! It's an actor he is. He do be a loight comedian.

Mrs. McMoriarty—A loight comedian, is it?

Mrs. O'Rafferty—Yes. He shtands behoint a back curtain wid his mouth 2 a hole forninst a candle, an' when Pawnee O'Ke shoots at th' candle he blows it out.

Henry Was Innocent.

A very good and pious man recently bought a rough piece of ground and proposed to do some farming. There was a skinny little stream on the place that he thought might be made into a reservoir, so he sent his hired man to investigate. Several hours later the hired man appeared in the family circle.

"Well, Henry," inquired the good man, "what is the result?"

"'Taint worth a dam, sir," replied Henry earnestly.

The good man gasped and the family fell over each other trying to get as far away as possible.

Henry was amazed, and looked it.

"What's that?" asked the good man evidently not realizing that he was asking to hear again what had so shocked him at first.

"'Taint worth a dam, sir," repeated Henry.

"What do you mean?" and this time the good man was mad.

"Just what I said, sir," responded Henry, who had not caught on. "You couldn't plug that creek up tight enough to catch a washtub full of water in six months," and all at once Henry's rather startling report was entirely denuded of its possibilities of profane language.—Detroit Free Press.

Two of a Kind.

He was inclined to be didactic when his friend put his head in the door and asked hurriedly:

"Have you s'matches?"

"I have some matches," he answered in very distinct tones. "When you know the English language, why not speak it, hey?"

His friend laughed, secured the matches and said:

"Well, I must hurry. Good bye."

"Goodby," was the response from the didactic one.

The other put his head in the door again. It was his chance now.

"I don't know what 'goodby' means but probably you do. Is it a slip-shod English for 'good-bye,' hey?"

The New Dentist in Town.

Red Rooster Ralph (the first patient)—Look here, young feller! I ain't agoin' to take any of yer gas or things! Now just go ahead and cut out that fur p'int of yer hurt me any I'll drill yer full o' holes.

A Case of Hurrah.

An [illegible] young man, who is very [illegible] politically, with a [illegible] [illegible] a Republican [illegible] [illegible] at last settled as [illegible] of postmaster [illegible]. It happened [illegible]. The next morning he appeared late at his place of business, but cheerful.

"I congratulate you," he said from the [illegible].

"[illegible] what?"

"[illegible] a Republican. It's a boy. I'm going to name him Grover Benjamin Weaver [illegible]," and everybody laughed.—Detroit Free Press.

Not a Failure.

Mrs. [illegible]—Do you think marriage is a failure?

Mr. [illegible]—Not much. My [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible].

Her Way.

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] to the [illegible] and [illegible] that St. Louis may get Dan Brouthers.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 189

"Who's that going into Scrimmage's?" said the senior partner of Hardscrabble & Co. to one of his general salesmen. "Isn't that Brown of Nevada?"

The general salesman jumped and opened wide his eyes, as he always did when Mr. Hardscrabble called his attention to anything, and concentrated all his energies on a pair of tweed coat-tails vanishing into the portals of the rival jobbing house opposite.

"By gracious!" he said, "I'm afraid it is Brown of Nevada."

"That's the second time to-day he's gone into Scrimmage's," said Mr. Hardscrabble. "Just look up Pillikin, will you, and send him into the office."

The general salesman went in search of Pillikin, with a peculiar "misery-loves-company" expression, and found him looking piteously into the face of a Texas man who wanted his goods at ninety days, 15 per cent lower than the cost of importation, and the privilege of sending back, at the firm's expense, some goods that he wanted to take on trial. The Texas man baited poor Pillikin to the verge of desperation, and walked out of the store with the passing remark that he'd look in again.

Even the soul of the general salesman—and as a general thing this kind of a soul is not made of wax—melted at the haggard vision of Pillikin when he told him that Mr. Hardscrabble wanted to see him in the office. Yet to save his life he couldn't help adding, as Pillikin went dejectedly to obey the summons, that Hardscrabble had just seen Brown of Nevada going into Scrimmage's. The general salesman had so often felt this sort of an iron enter into his own soul that he couldn't help assisting to probe others.

Pillikin grew deadly pale. "Brown of Nevada," he said, in a hoarse whisper—"into Scrimmage's!"

"It may be only to look around," said the general salesman, a little shocked that Pillikin took it quite so hard. "My gracious, man, you've got to be prepared for these things."

"I've had too many of them lately," said Pillikin, "I never had such luck in my life as I've had this season. Brown of Nevada is one of the men I thought I could rely upon. I've been looking for him all day."

"So you've slipped up with Brown, have you?" snarled the senior member as poor Pillikin walked into the office. "It appears to me, Pillikin, you're losing the little vim that you had last season. How long do you suppose we can stand this sort of thing? If you can't do better than this you better not come to the store at all—just draw your salary and stay at home. Are you aware that this is the busy season, the short period when we are supposed to sell goods? If you'll take a memorandum of this fact, it may help you a little when you see such men as Brown of Nevada going into Scrimmage's. But the fact is we can't blame Brown. He wants a live man to deal with, not a wooden one."

A hot flame leaped into the haggard face of Pillikin. "See here, Mr. Hardscrabble," he said. "If you're not satisfied, tell me so, but keep a civil tongue in your head. I don't allow any man to speak in that way to me."

"You don't, eh?" roared Mr. Hardscrabble. But Pillikin had turned upon his heel and walked out of the office more dead than alive. The flame had died out of his cheeks and left them paler than before. His legs trembled beneath him as he walked on out of the store. The general salesman who had delivered the message from Hardscrabble remarked to another general salesman that "poor Pillikin must have caught it pretty hard: he seemed all broke up."

Poor Pillikin walk on to the ferry with his head in a whirl of disappointment, chagrin, fear and doubt. His reply to the senior member would undoubtedly lose him his situation, as they would be glad to get rid of him now that his valuable trade was falling off. If he could have held on to Brown of Nevada all would have been well; and without Brown of Nevada what would he be worth elsewhere? How could he support his wife and children, and his wife's widowed sister and her little boy, making nine of them in all, upon any salary that he could get without the trade of Brown of Nevada? He was already in debt, and some of the bills must be settled at once; his account was overdrawn at the store. It made him shudder to think of it. The cabin of the ferry boat was stifling. In spite of the lowering clouds and piercing wind, he made his way out on the forward deck, and as [illegible] saw the black waves of the East [illegible] surging against the slimy sides [illegible] the boat, he was strongly tempted [illegible] away with all further trouble [illegible] party called Pillikin.

While the temptation assailed him, the chains rattled, the newsboys' cries were heard on the Brooklyn side, the boat bumped against the dock, the crowd pushed him along, and he found himself plodding his homeward way. He couldn't bear the depressing influence of the horse-cars, so he trudged along on foot, a fierce March sleet beginning to beat upon the only high hat he owned in the world. It was utterly impossible to buy another, but Pillikin didn't care. He probably wouldn't need a high hat in the menial employment he would be compelled to accept when he was kicked out of Hardscrabble & Co.'s, and had lost the trade of Brown of Nevada. When he at last reached home his fingers were so numb with cold he could hardly put the key in the door, but this didn't matter in the least. Several young [illegible] ran to let him in; his young, pretty little wife took his coat and kissed him; his still younger and prettier sister-in-law took his hat and cane and kissed him; a half dozen rosy children put up their mouths to be kissed. The dining room was warm and cheery, [illegible] slippers [illegible] by the open fire, an appetizing aroma was wafting its [illegible] from the halls below.

"My love," said his wife, "how late you are!"

"My dear," said his wife's sister, "we were so afraid you'd [illegible] some of those horrid customers. [illegible] you'd spotted Brown of Nevada—"

"To what Brown [illegible] my darling—what is the matter?"

The poor Jo Pillikin had sunk into a chair, laid his head upon the table and burst into tears.

It was weak and unmanly, perhaps, but he had eaten nothing since breakfast, had been badgered and worried and on his feet all day, the March wind had pierced to the marrow of his bones. To find all this love and sympathy and comfort awaiting him, to remember how he had perilled them all in his talk with Hardscrabble, how he had been tempted to drown them all in his cowardice while upon the ferry boat, and, above all, for his sweet wife and sister to pelt him with the crushing name of Brown of Nevada, the cause of all his misery—it was too much for poor Jo Pillikin. He wept, not as a woman whose tears console and comfort as they flow, but as a strong man weeps when the last heaviness is added to the agony of despair.

Pretty Mrs. Pillikin got down on her knees, and wept on his shoulder, her sister cried upon his other shoulder, and all the little Pillikins set up a howl, none of them knowing in the least what they were crying about save poor Jo, whose tears ceased to flow when he found how contagious they were.

In the midst of all this uproar a man mounted the stoop and rang the bell; but it was Bridget's day out, and in all this noisy distress none of the Pillikins heard the bell. Pillikin had in his agitation left the door ajar, and nobody had thought to shut it. So the stranger walked into the little reception room, hoping that he would soon have an opportunity of making himself known. When all this sobbing fell upon his ear, he was amazed and shocked, and scarcely knew what to do. Through a crevice in the door that separated the reception from the dining room, he saw Jo Pillikin sitting by the table, his head bowed upon his hands, one pretty young woman dressed in somewhat warm gay, material sobbing on one of his shoulders, and a still younger and prettier woman dressed in black sobbing on the other shoulder, and around the room, all about the floor and the chairs, were innumerable children, all bawling at

the top of their lungs. Pillikin hastily dried his tears and composed his features, and began to soothe his family. He took one of the pretty women on one knee, the other on the other knee, and gave each of his ten fingers to the young brood, hushing and coaxing them into calm.

"There, there," said Jo, "don't cry any more. I'm a heartless brute to have worried you so. But I couldn't help it. I feel better now; but I never was so completely broken up in my life. I don't mind telling you that I've done a very imprudent thing. It has weighed like a mountain of lead upon my heart and conscience; but I feel more courageous now that I know you love me well enough to share the burden. But I ought to have kept my temper. A man ought to think of his family when his situation is at stake, and it was enough to make Hardscrabble lose whatever decency he ever had to see Brown of Nevada go into Scrimmage & Co's."

Both the women started and turned pale.

"Oh, Sue!" faltered the wife to her sister—"Brown of Nevada!"

"Oh, Kate!" gasped the young widow to the wife—"into Scrimmage & Co's."

"Brown of Nevada!" they repeated together, shaking their heads mournfully.

"Yes, Brown of Nevada!" repeated Jo, also shaking his head mournfully, but feeling consoled, in spite of himself, with his family's full appreciation of the disaster that had befallen him. "This was the drop that overflowed the bitterness of my cup. Brown has always been my best card. It was a pleasure to sell to Brown. Most of these men would skin a flea for its hide. But there's nothing mean about Brown."

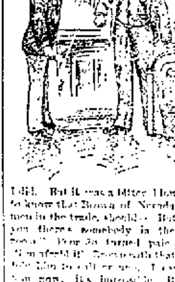
"There's something very mean in his going to Scrimmage's," said Mrs. Pillikin.

"I call it a very dishonorable action," said the widow.

"No," said Pillikin, "not dishonorable, exactly; but I must say, if he wasn't satisfied with me, he might have bought his goods of some other concern, and not come over to Scrimmage's right before Hardscrabble's eyes."

Here something like a distant cough was heard. They all looked around, but thought it must be one of the children.

"It was like flinging a red rag in the face of a mad bull," continued Jo. "Hardscrabble was white with rage, and didn't know what he said. I'm sorry now I allowed myself to reply as I did. But it was a bitter blow to me to know that Brown of Nevada, of all men in the trade, should— But I tell you there's somebody in the other room!" Here Jo turned pale again. "I'm afraid it's Timothy, that bell. I told him to call [illegible]. I can't pay him now, it's impossible. But I'll have to see him, I suppose."



"No," said his sister-in-law, springing to her feet; "I'll see him. I'll tell him you're not well, that you can't see anybody."

[illegible] Timothy [illegible] of relief. "Say that I'll call around next week. Heaven knows when I'll be able to pay him now, but say that I'll call around."

The young widow went around through the hall into the reception room and found there a young man of fine proportions and frank, pleasant countenance, who immediately began to apologize.

"I rang the bell," he said, "but nobody heard me, and finding the door ajar I took the liberty of walking in. I'm exceedingly sorry to be the cause of any trouble. If you'll first tell Mr. Pillikin that my name is Brown, he'll guess the nature of my errand."

"We all know your errand," said the widow. "My poor dear brother-in-law guessed it right away. About the first of the month there are so many people coming here on the same errand. And I've got a splendid idea what to do with them. My brother-in-law is such a dear good fellow, he's always robbing himself to help others, he's given me a home and my little orphan boy a home, and no wonder he can't pay his bills. But I've got a piano and stool, and lots of music, and a cover that I've embroidered with my own hands, and these must be worth something considerable."

"Something very considerable," said the stranger, looking at the young widow earnestly.

"And I'm going to make the piano and stool and music and embroidered cover go as far as they will with my brother-in-law's bills. Now, I'll give you the first chance. Where is your bill? What is the amount?"

The young man reddened, bit his lips, smiled. "There is some mistake," he said.

"Isn't your name Brown, and haven't you come to collect a bill?"

"I have not come to collect a bill. My name is Brown, but I don't think it's the same Brown. There are a great many Browns. If you will tell your brother-in-law that I am Brown of Nevada——"

"Oh!" gasped the widow; and for a moment Brown of Nevada thought she was going to faint. He sprang to her side to save her from falling, but she recovered herself, and her breath and color came again. She clasped her hands and looked at the young man with her whole soul in her eyes. "Brown of Nevada!" she repeated—"Brown of Nevada! Oh, my gracious!"

"Yes, I hurried over here to correct an error that had reached your brother-in-law's ears. I didn't go into Scrimmage's to buy goods; it was only to meet a friend."

"Only to meet a friend," repeated the widow, still devouring him with her large, soft, pathetic eyes; "and you did not buy your goods at Scrimmage's?"

"Certainly not. I shall buy my goods of your brother-in-law, as I always do."

"As you always do!" repeated the widow, tears springing to her eyes, her lovely face suffused with a sort of rapture that really embarrassed Brown. "Of course! As you always do! And you are really Brown of Nevada?" And here she began to walk the door, keeping her eyes still fastened upon the young merchant.

"I am really Brown of Nevada."

"Dear me! Isn't it wonderful—strange—perfectly splendid? You'll stay just a minute, won't you? while I go and tell Jo."

"I'll stay here any quantity of minutes;" and out glided the young widow, leaving Brown in as delicious a daze as she was herself.

"Jo, Jo," said the widow to her brother-in-law, raising his dejected head and shaking him energetically by the shoulder; "Kate, my sister, my dear ones, prepare yourselves. Don't let it come upon you too suddenly."

"Good heavens!" cried poor Pillikin, leaping to his feet; "what has happened? What is it now?"

"It's—it's not the Mr. Brown with the bill, Jo."

"Who is it? What is it? Misfortunes never come alone. I'm prepared for anything!"

"It's—it's—oh, Jo, it's Brown of Nevada!"

"Good heavens!" said Jo, springing to the door.

"And he didn't buy his goods of Scrimmage; he went there to meet a friend, and he will buy his goods of you, as he always does," said the young widow, in a crescendo that at last reached a shrill treble, but Jo was already wringing the hand of Brown.

"Apart from the fact that you have gone back on me, Brown," said poor Pillikin, "I don't mind telling you that your presence is a reprieve from all sorts of miseries; but how the deuce did you find me out?"

"Why, one of our general salesmen over there—I forget his name—told me you and Hardscrabble had some words about my going into Scrimmage's. He said you were so put out about it and didn't appear to be well when you left the store, so I thought I'd take a cab and came over. It was a pleasant night—that is, not a very pleasant night; but I hadn't anything to do—that is, I had lots of things to do, but hang it, I wanted to come, and I am glad I did."

"So am I, Brown—God bless you, so am I!" Then poor Pillikin, relieved of the burden of doubt and wretchedness that had oppressed him, and having there before him a live voluntary guest the representative of a worshipful element of trade—poor Pillikin gathered together his scattered dignity and self-esteem, and began to discuss matters of business with a serene and serious enthusiasm that bespoke the happiness of the occasion.

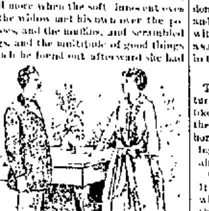
As for Brown of Nevada, he couldn't keep his mind upon what Pillikin was saying, he was so taken up with the rustling of drapery outside.

The two little women were flying around downstairs in the kitchen, and upstairs in the dining-room. The children had their bread and milk, and were washed and put to bed; the widow flew down to the kitchen and made some little dishes, all in the twinkling of an eye, their culinary perfection consisting in the rapidity with which they were got together, and clapped upon the dumb-waiter, and hoisted to her sister in the dining-room above, who whisked them upon the table, and what with the haste and happiness and unexpectedness of it all, when they rang the bell and invited the gentlemen out to supper, there couldn't possibly be two prettier or more engaging women in the universe, and a more appetizing meal Brown of Nevada never saw nor tasted.

[illegible] pitying Jo Pillikin, he began to envy him. How hollow and cold and cheerless and unsatisfactory was the life of a bachelor—particularly out in Nevada.

The March wind still roared and howled, and the March sleet yet beat upon the Pillikin window panes, and a [illegible] Brown of Nevada [illegible].

He knew it must be the widow's room that he slept in (as indeed it was), that little woman and her orphan boy crowding in with the Pillikins, and Brown of Nevada went all around, admiring the pretty knick-knacks, and wretches work and embroidery that was of course the work of the fair widow's hand. He went to sleep and dreamed that Pillikin was steeped in pecuniary difficulties; that the widow found that the piano and stool and music and even the embroidered cover, were only a drop in the bucket, so in her warm generosity she threw herself in, and stood upon the piano to be raffled off to the creditors and friends of Pillikin. Brown threw double sixes every time, and had just made arrangements to have the widow and piano and stool and music and cover shipped out to Nevada with the rest of his goods when the breakfast bell rang. He awoke, and blushed to find what absurdities a man will dream, and blushed still more when the soft innocent eyes of the widow met his own over the potatoes, and the muffins, and scrambled eggs, and the multitude of good things which he found out afterward she had



made with her own hands.

Her orphan boy was a nice little fellow, and would make a splendid man some day if he could be taken where there was room to grow.

But who can picture the pride of Pillikin when he walked into the store the next morning arm in arm with Brown of Nevada? Mr. Hardscrabble was just bullying one of the heads of stock and catching a glimpse of this touching spectacle of amity between Pillikin and Brown of Nevada, he rushed forward, with tender hospitality placed an affectionate hand upon the shoulder of each, and thus lovingly linked together, the three walked down the store.

And the saying is that whatever you dream in a strange bed is sure to come true; and I shouldn't wonder if, when Brown went back to Nevada, he'd take all those things he won at that imaginary raffle—all except the piano and stool and music and embroidered cover. These the dear little widow declares she will leave to the young Pillikins.

[THE END.]

MUSIC'S CHARMS.

Tom Goskin, proprietor of the principal saloon in Red Dog, was so happy; he had bought a piano, but no one in the camp could be found to play it. But a few days before Christmas a ghostly-looking old tramp appeared at the door of the saloon and Tom gave him something to eat. The stranger was attracted by the sight of the piano. He said he thought he could play it some, and awe fell over the audience as he sat down.

The piano was frightfully out of tune, of course; but the audience was not disposed to be critical. Chords succeeded melodies, melodies chords, runs and trills and rapid passages chased each other over the keys, up hill, down hill.

"Look how he chases the right hand with the left," whispered an old graybeard, nudging his neighbor, excitedly.

"And what fine sounds he digs out of the upper end," said another.

"And down there it's growlin' like a grizzly," remarked a third.

"Hi, Goskin, the old grave-digger's kickin' the pianner to pieces with his feet; don't you stand it."

The stranger was using the pedal.

The minutes ran swiftly on; the rude lights burned dim; the aged musician lost himself more and more in his playing. From those thin, old fingers knotted and gnarled with labor, fell the sweet, familiar strains of many a simple ballad instinct with the recollections of home. Songs of childhood crooned over the dying embers of a nursery fire; love ditties sung by absent sweethearts; familiar medleys which were mighty to evoke the memories of the past. They saw once more the scenes of childhood; the green fields of New England, the acorn forests of Wisconsin, the happy valley of the Ohio. They saw the heathery hills of Scotland, the chalk cliffs of old England. They heard the roar of those pitiless waves which had borne so many of them away from the loved land of their birth to the desolate region of gold. Then followed hymns, and psalms and chants, such as the men had been wont to sing in the days of their childhood, when their hearts were yet pure and soft, unscathed by sorrow, untouched by sin, unspotted by the world; until an atmosphere of brooding peace seemed to descend on the turbulent spirits of those rude miners. The silence became stiller and more breathless, broken only by an occasional sigh or uneasy movement on the part of the audience.

But the merciless player had still another arrow in his quiver, and that arrow was "Home, Sweet Home." As he struck the opening measure of the sweet old melody, the tears—unwonted moisture—sprang to the eyes of those rough, weather-beaten men. As the refrain of that matchless song of songs stole on the air, plaintive, pathetic, breathing of infinite sorrow and unutterable longing, a wave of uncontrollable feeling swept over the entire audience and finally the whole assembly fell to sobbing like great, overgrown children—Tom Goskin among the loudest.

As the last note died away the men rose softly from their seats and slunk, one by one, out of the room.

The festivities were at an end, for every one felt an unwonted desire to weep his heart out, and to write to the old folks at home—a duty which has been all too long neglected. No sooner had the last man taken his departure than the virtuoso laid his weary head on the piano and fell asleep.

"Say, stranger," spoke out Tom Goskin, "don't yer want to turn in?"

"I am tired," said the old man. "Perhaps you'd be willing to keep me here a day or two?"

He staggered behind the counter, rolled himself in a couple of blankets which Goskin had given him, and lay down.

"I feel very bad. I think I shall not live very much longer. The last few days have done for my poor old bones. I have a brother in the canyon. His name is Driscoll. He doesn't know I'm here. Could you bring him to me before the day breaks? I would like to see his dear face before I die."

Goskin [illegible] as he heard the name Driscoll. "He [illegible]."

"Driscoll's your brother? I'll have him here before an hour."

The musician pressed his hand gratefully and besought him to hasten. Goskin sprang like a panther along the [illegible] path leading to the valley.

* * * It was very late when the two men returned. Driscoll was as pale as death.

"My God!" he said, "I hope he will know me. Twenty years ago I did him a foul wrong. Oh! if I had but his forgiveness."

As they entered they noticed that the old man had drawn the covering over his head. The two men stood still one moment, paralyzed at the thought that he might be dead. Then Tom Goskin stepped forward and lifted the covering, which he dropped at once in sudden amazement.

There was no one there.

"He is gone!" cried Driscoll, despairingly.

"Yes, gone!" howled Goskin, suddenly struck by a horrible suspicion, and tearing open the till. "Yes, gone, with a thousand dollars of gold dust in sacks, besides all the uncounted money in the till!"

TABLEAU.

That same day the entire community turned out for a chase, Goskin storming like a bear with a sore head. But all they discovered were the traces of a horse's hoofs on the road leading to Pioche, and these were almost obliterated by the snow.

One man was missed from the camp. It was the same inveterate old gambler who had denied all acquaintance with the science of "piano-hammering."

Later on, a wig of long, venerable white hair was discovered, and awakened recollections of the hoary locks of the virtuoso.

Tom Goskin, according to the same reports, has found no successor for the piano-player, and he is further said to have registered a solemn oath never to look for one as long as he lives.

TRUE HEART.

Father and daughter were left alone. The last guest had departed. Five hours had taken the white heat from his passion, but his manner was ominous in the extreme.

"You are a prisoner in this house, Florence Wyman, until you are Phillip Barrington's wife. Do you understand? And I shall be jailer myself."

"And as true as you live, father, you will have a sorry time of it. Phillip Barrington's wife I shall never be, and I have told him so more than once. I have nothing against the man, save that I do not love him, and never will consent to be united to a man that I do not love with my whole soul."

"That beggarly artist touches the depths, I suppose," replied the gentleman, with a sneer.

"I am his forever, father, and no power on earth can separate us."

"We will see. You are yet under my control. Now go to your room, and remember that every movement is watched."

A few days later Hugh received the following note:

"Dearest Hugh: I have thought the matter over, and resistance is useless. I shall never be happy with Mr. Barrington, and could never make you happy. A false education has rendered a life of toil unendurable.

"FLORENCE."

"Ye Gods! and this is woman's constancy!" said Hugh, throwing the note upon the table. "No faltering now, Hugh. Up and doing. Take the first steamer for Europe, and go in heart and soul for art; but, by Jove! this seems incredible!" giving the brief note another perusal. "It don't sound like her. I'll hold on another bit." This was buffeting wind and tide. His letters were returned unopened, and every attempt at an interview was attended with the most crushing defeat.

By the exercise of considerable tact Florence managed to send a letter to their family lawyer, a gentleman with whom she had been a favorite from childhood, and stated the case fully. A day or two after he called at the house and inquired for Mr. and Miss Wyman.

"I have come to remind you, Theophilus," said the lawyer, after a few commonplaces had been exchanged, "that the time was now arrived for Florence——"

"We will discuss this some other time," interrupted Mr. Wyman, excitedly.

"No time like the present. Your mother, at her death, Florence, left the sum of $80,000, to be yours when you had arrived at the age of eighteen. The amount is at your service, my dear, whenever you say the word. Allow me to congratulate you on the possession of this neat little fortune."

"Father, our friend here knows all the circumstances of my confinement; and as the sum my dear mother has bequeathed me is sufficient to support me handsomely anywhere, I shall call upon you in his presence to allow me to leave the house peaceably. I shall go out of it when he does and never return until I am Hugh Vinton's wife."

"Go, ungrateful girl, and never let me see your face again!"

All reasoning was useless. The enraged man would listen to no advice from his friend, and half an hour later Florence, arm in arm with the man who had thus come to her rescue, left the paternal roof.

"Now, child, you must accompany me to my house," said the noble hearted gentleman.

"Not until I have seen my Hugh," she replied.

"I will wait for you here, then, my dear," as they arrived at the studio. "I hope you will find him alone."

Upstairs she ran, with heart beating wildly, and softly opening the door, discovered the object of her affections sitting in front of his easel, putting the finishing touches to a picture of herself.

"All I shall ever have, I suppose," he murmured. "Too beautiful to be true."

Just then two little hands were laid over his eyes, and in magnetic bewilderment, Hugh waited for the visitor to speak.

"Guess, Hugh; guess," said she, in a whisper.

"If it be Florence, then Florence will kiss me; and if not, what care I?" he uttered, dreamily.

In a moment warm lips were pressed to his, and loving arms encircled his neck.

It is useless to state that the note received by Hugh was a forgery.

Accompanied by their legal friend, these two were made one on that same afternoon, and, shielded and loved, Florence has no reason to regret the marriage which, though hasty, has resulted in perfect peace.

Catarrh in Colorado.

I used Ely's Cream Balm for dry catarrh. It proved a cure.—B. F. M. Weeks, Denver.

Ely's Cream Balm is especially adapted as a remedy for catarrh, which is aggravated by alkaline dust and dry winds.—W. A. Hover, druggist, Denver.

I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all sufferers from dry catarrh from personal experience.—Michael Herr, pharmacist, Denver.

Ely's Cream Balm has cured many cases of catarrh. It is in constant demand.—Geo. W. Hoyt, pharmacist, Cheyenne, Wy.

WORLD'S PROGRESS.

AS INDICATED BY MOST RECENT DISCOVERIES.

A Watch for Children That Multiplies the Time—A New Bicycle—Circles of Life—Heat and Life—Scientific Sport with Gold.

Circles of Life.

The traveller among the islands of the tropics finds few more curiously interesting sights than the coral reefs that surround them. The variety of color exhibited by the reefs where the living corals abound is as wonderful and beautiful as that in a flower garden. But the eye of the naturalist detects beauties and points of interest that entirely escape the casual or careless visitor. For every circling reef is the home of a vast variety of living forms, which exhibit some of nature's most cunning handiwork in the adaptation of means to ends.

Among these curious inhabitants of the tropical water is, for instance, the Caput Medusae, an animal that bears a remarkable resemblance to a plant, and whose remote ancestors in the most ancient oceans of the earth contrived to prolong the existence of their kind by developing a means of keeping the water around them comparatively pure. This is only one among a multitude of wonderful little animals to be found in such places.

It is hardly a matter of wonder, then, that the great barrier of coral reefs that runs for twelve hundred miles around Australia has been recently described as "a perfect Eldorado" for the naturalist.

The shallow waters covering it teem with representatives of almost every group of marine life, and the exhibition of animal forms and colors equally surprises and delights the beholder. In the deeper waters beyond the reef the forms of life are comparatively rare, but as the bottom shelves upward the little animals become more abundant. Yet they cannot approach too close to the surface, because they must be constantly submerged in order to thrive.

The situation of these myriads, ringing the islands of the sea with their living circles, recalls that of man himself, whose habitation is limited in a somewhat similar way. He cannot go down into the great ocean deeps, and he cannot dwell in the thin atmosphere of the highest mountains, but although infinite space expands above him, he is confined within a range of a few thousand feet down and up.

A New Bicycle.

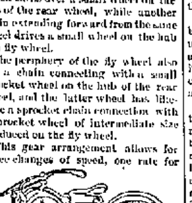
Here is a queer bicycle.

The system of differential gears provided in the wheel shown in the illustration is designed to enable it to be run very easily at an ordinary rate of speed, or to be run slowly and with great power, or very rapidly, as desired. The main frame has an upwardly curved backbone extending from front to rear, and the driving axle is journaled in hangers depending from opposite sides of the frame, says the Scientific American.

On the axle is a double sprocket wheel of small diameter, a chain from which turns over a small wheel on the hub of the rear wheel, while another chain extending forward from the same wheel drives a small wheel on the hub of a fly wheel.

The periphery of the fly wheel also has a chain connecting with a small sprocket wheel on the hub of the rear wheel, and the latter wheel has likewise a sprocket chain connection with a sprocket wheel of intermediate size produced on the fly wheel.

This gear arrangement allows for three changes of speed, one rate for slow driving over hilly and difficult roads, one for moderate work, and one for driving as fast as possible, in each case the main sprocket wheel serving as a fly wheel and assisting in keeping up a constant and steady motion.


THE NEW BICYCLE.

Pine-Trees on Volcanoes.

Every one who admires trees must be interested in the result of Professor Heilprin's studies of the pines that clothe the slopes of the great volcanic mountains of Mexico.

These huge peaks seem to have pierced their way upward through a mantle of pine forest, which clings to their sides up to a height of nearly three miles and three-quarters.

The vertical range of the pine in Mexico is remarkable. It is found among the sun-loving palm-trees at the foot of the mountains, and it stands defiant of the cold close to the perpetual snows that cover their summits.

Heat and Life.

We often speak of our bodies as machines or engines working upon principles similar to those employed in mechanics. The idea that the food we eat resembles in its action the fuel supplied to a furnace is familiar, and yet one can hardly avoid a little start of surprise upon finding the laws of heat-engines soberly applied to explain the growth of plant and animal life.

This has recently been done by Mr. J. Parker before the Philosophical Society in London. He points out, for instance, that the increase of available energy resulting from the building up of a plant out of inorganic materials can only be explained, in accordance with thermo-dynamic laws, by differences of temperature during the growth of the plant, and his calculations show that the difference between day and night is quite sufficient to account for the differences of temperature required.

Similar principles apply to the growth of animals. Nature gives nothing for nothing, and demands an exact equivalent for every expenditure of her energies, whether she is aiding man to drive an engine, causing an oak to grow, or building up the muscles of an athlete or the brain of a philosopher. And so far as her work upon our planet is concerned, the source of her supplies in all these cases is the sun.

Wealth from the Sea.

Scientific journals in England speak approvingly of a new method of manufacturing caustic soda, chlorine, and other chemical products directly from sea water with the aid of electricity. The [illegible]

It is [illegible]

Perhaps the most interesting suggestion made in connection with this new method of manufacturing chemicals is that of Science Gossip to the effect that [illegible] may yet enable us to purify sea water as to fit it for drinking purposes.

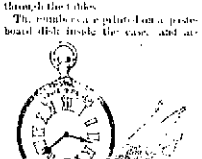
One of the greatest horrors that confront the shipwrecked would be banished by such a discovery, provided that the electrical apparatus could be made portable enough to be taken off in a boat.

A Watch That Multiplies.

It is much more difficult for a child to learn its multiplication tables than all other branches of juvenile arithmetic. To help them out a Frenchman has invented a time-piece, which does not indicate the time of day, but serves to teach the multiplication tables.

It is shaped like a watch and by turning the top screw, as if to wind up the watch, there appear in three little round holes at the top of the dial the figures 2 times 2 make four. By turning the screw again 2 times 3 makes 6 appears, and so on all the way through the tables.

The numbers are printed on a pasteboard disk inside the case, and arranged in three concentric circles, giving all the tables of multiplication.


A MULTIPLYING WATCH.

Scientific Sport with Gold.

The experiments of the chemist when they relate to the precious metal gold possess a peculiar interest, which recalls the mad search of the alchemists for some means of turning baser metals into the magic yellow stone. The chemist of to-day does not waste his nights upon any such bootless labor, but the results he attains are sometimes, from a scientific point of view, as interesting almost as would have been the success of the alchemist of old.

Recently a curious compound of gold and cadmium has been obtained in England. Cadmium, it will be remembered, is a rare metal found in zinc ores, and chemically closely resembling zinc. When heated in the air it takes fire, and is reduced to a brown powder, or oxide.

To produce the compound mentioned, gold and cadmium are placed in a tube from which the air has been exhausted. The quantity of cadmium is three or four times that of gold. When the two are heated and then shaken together as they melt, there comes a rapid change. The gold suddenly glows brilliantly, and the combination of the metals is at that moment effected.

The heating is continued for several hours until all the surplus of cadmium has distilled off. The final result is a compound metallic mass, about two-thirds of which is gold.

It is light silver-gray in color, and breaks easily with a crystalline fracture. When hot nitric or hydrochloric acid is poured upon it the gold resumes its original state and purity, while the cadmium passes into solution in the acid.

It is this protean readiness to change their color, their attributes and their relations under proper conditions, and to assume their own character with magical suddenness when the conditions are altered again and makes the chemical elements so ceaselessly interesting to every inquiring mind. And it has frequently happened that experiments of this kind, whose results were simply curious, have led up to others of great practical importance to mankind.

2,228,672.

These figures represent the number of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which were sold in the United States from March '91 to March '92. Two Million Two Hundred and Twenty-Eight Thousand Six Hundred and Seventy Two bottles sold in one year, and each and every bottle was sold on a positive guarantee that money would be refunded if satisfactory results did not follow its use. The secret of its success is plain. It never disappoints and can always be depended on as the very best remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc. Price 50c and $1.00. At Dreier Bros'. Drugstore.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with sick headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c at Drier Bros.' drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Have No Equal.

Allcock's Porous Plasters have attained a world-wide reputation solely upon their superlative merits. They have many would-be rivals, but have not been equalled or even approached in curative properties and rapidity and safety of action. Their value has been attested by the highest medical authorities, as well as by unimpeachable testimonials from those who have used them, and they are recommended as the best external remedy for weak back, rheumatism, sciatica, colds, coughs, sore throat, chest and stomach affections, kidney difficulties, weak muscles, strains, stitches, and aches and pains of every description.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for Allcock's, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

It Is the Style.

Cholly—Have the grippe, old fellah?

Fwed—Yes.

Cholly—How'd yer like it?

Fwed—I didn't mind it. All the fellahs have had it, don't cher know.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SOME THING TO LIVE FOR.

He Had Been a Failure, But He Didn't Want to Die.

"Yes," said the man who was wearing the green goggles, "I've never had anything but bad luck. I've worked hard all my life and only made a bare living. My health broke down years ago, most of my friends have died or moved away, I've got literary and artistic tastes and can't gratify them, everything I undertake to do is a failure, and I don't seem to be of any use in the world."

"Have you no friends with political influence enough to get some kind of easy job for you?" inquired the man with the shaggy ulster.

"I've tried that. Every time I get a position a political landslide comes along and I get thrown out."

"Can't you open an intelligence office or start a real estate agency?" asked the man in the slouch hat. "That sort of thing doesn't require any capital."

"I've tried that too. Got burnt out in one case and a partner ran off with the profits in the other. No use."

"Ever try canvassing?" inquired the man with his foot on the window sill.

"Yes; often. Had a good suit of clothes ruined in that business once. Dog. Thrown down stairs once or twice. Man. No use. I'm not in it. Last week my pet 'coon died, yesterday morning I lost my knife, and to-day I've got an earache. That's the way it always goes. If it isn't one trouble it's another. There's only one thing that keeps me from committing suicide and ending the whole business."

"Well?"

"Curiosity to know what blamed misfortune is coming next."

A NORTH DAKOTA MONSTER.

The Huge Pre-Adamite Relic Dug Up by Railroad Men.

"I have just returned from a trip to North Dakota," said James B. Hendry, of Cincinnati lately. "I had some business to transact in Dickinson, a fairly good-sized town in Stark county, in the Western part of the state, on the Northern Pacific. One of the leading men of that section of the country is Colonel J. H. Ray. Now, however, he stands a good chance of becoming famous all over the civilized world, owing to a recent find of his. He is interested in the building of a railroad in Montana, and some time ago his men dug up in a gravel pit near Glendive, a small Montana town, what the colonel believes to be a most valuable relic of prehistoric times.

"From its structure the relic is supposed to have been the backbone of a biped fully sixty feet tall. A section of the vertebrae of a human being six feet in height was laid beside it, and each was found to be an exact counterpart of the other, with the exception that the relic was ten times the dimensions of the human backbone. Colonel Ray told me that the find had been examined by members of the Smithsonian institution and Oberlin college, and all agreed that the discovery of the relic was one of the most valuable of its kind ever made on the North American continent. The thing that bothers Colonel Ray is what sort of individual must it have been to possess a backbone like that?"

FORGOT THE PIE HE ATE.

A Pretty Lunch-Room Cashier Refreshes a Cheap Swell's Memory.

She was the cashier in one of those downtown lunch-rooms where you eat what you like and pay what you choose, and he was a clerk in a lawyer's office in the big building across the way.

"Let me see," he began, as he cast a glance meant to be very killing at the pretty girl behind the desk; "I had tea and custard, and a sandwich; that's twenty; and a chocolate eclaire, that's even twenty-five cents, isn't it?" and he laid a shining quarter before her.

"Yes, that's all right, as far as you've gone," said the pretty cashier in a hard, passionless tone; "but what's the matter with the hot mince pie you ate over in the corner there?"

With a blush that was as hot as the piece of surreptitious pie, the young fellow laid the extra nickel down and walked away without a word.

"Oh, we've got to watch those dudes," said the young woman, as she raked a handful of small change into the drawer.

Helping Themselves.

New York has established a school in which the children of the poor are taught to make and dress dolls. The charge of teaching the system is fifty cents a week. The parents pay this sum, and the little ones bring their own materials. Everything they make, dolls and dresses, is their own, and there are many pupils already earning a living in their own spare hours. In the poorest houses there are scraps of flannel, dress goods and what not, which find their way to the rag bag. These apparently useless bits are taken to school by the children, and converted into dolls and their outfits. It teaches the art of dressmaking, as the adult system is only the enlarged doll system.

A Novelty at a Bazaar.

The ladies of Vienna have at last invented a novelty with regard to fancy fairs, which was as successful as it was original. At a bazaar, which was held at the Musikvereinsaal, nothing but game was sold. Stag and chamois had their antlers gilt and tied up with ribbons; hares, rabbits, and pheasants were piled in profusion within great bowers made from twined boughs.

Paper Lace Worn by Paris Actresses.

Paris actresses, it is said, wear paper lace, which by night looks as delicate as the best of real lace, while it costs but a trifle. To wear an expensive lot of lace, which may be ruined in one evening, is considered the height of folly.

[illegible] Carroll has accepted the Boston Baseball Club's terms for next season.

To Get at the Facts

Regarding Hood's Sarsaparilla, ask the people who take this medicine, or read the testimonials often published in this paper. They will certainly convince you that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses unequalled merit, and that HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

Tipping the Cook.

At the table of the recent duke of Orleans it was the custom for the guest to drop a piece of gold in the plate from which he had just eaten a dish whose taste he fancied.

Too Much Holiday

Got him off the even track and brought on a fresh attack of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It was Simmons Liver Regulator that cured this time. It never fails. You want to keep it on hand also for any Bilious attack, or for Constipation. It is the emergency remedy, unlike pills in the effect. No gripings, and does not debilitate. Try it once.

CRAZED WITH ITCHING

And Pain from Eczema. Scratched until Blood Came. Scales Like a Fish. Cured by Cuticura.

I had a very bad case of Eczema on my neck. It was just torture. At times it seemed as if it would drive me crazy with itching and pain. Through the day it would itch, causing me to scratch until the blood would come, and during the night it would scale over so that I would scratch scales off like those of a fish. Doctored with the family physician seven seasons. He gave me temporary relief, but my trouble would come back at about the same time each year. Then I began using Cuticura Remedies, which have entirely cured me.

Mrs. HANNAH M. WILLIAMS,
Lawrenceville, Dearborn Co., Ind.

Fine Head of Hair.

My head was covered with sores and all my hair fell out. I spent all I could make in doctoring, but nothing helped me; bought Cuticura Remedies, and in one week my head was well, and I then used the Cuticura for my hair. I now say there is not a finer head of hair in Northern Indiana than mine for only a year's growth.

BEULAH C. STEWART,
Butler, Indiana.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, internally, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, the exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians, hospitals, and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and testimonials, mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. Price, 25 cts.

JOHNSON'S ORIENTAL SOAP

THE GREAT SKIN CURE AND FACE BEAUTIFIER.

Medicated and Toilet.

Removes Tan, Sunburn, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Moth [illegible] the LOST COMPLEXION [illegible]. LADIES will find the Oriental Soap superior to all others for softening and beautifying the skin. Gentlemen will find as unequalled [illegible] Shaving. [illegible] a Luxury for the Bath. FOR INFANTS it is worth its weight in gold [illegible]. MOTHERS and NURSES will find it absolutely superior to all other Medicated Soaps, for the Nursery and Bath. Price 25 cts.

GRUSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 24 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. TRY THE CURE.

CATARRH. THE CURE FOR CATARRH, COLD IN HEAD, HAY FEVER. ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents, at druggists; by mail, registered, 60c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

NEW LIFE.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment [illegible]

GRUSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 24 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

CHURCH ORGANS.

The list of Churches using our Organs will prove to your satisfaction that we furnish the BEST for the least money. Prices from $50 to $1,000. [illegible]

PELOUBET CHURCH ORGAN, [illegible]

LYON & HEALY
State and Monroe Sts. CHICAGO.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE
CHICAGO
TO
Kansas City & Omaha

JNO. CASEY. T. J. O'CONNELL.

Inventors, Attention!

Columbia Machine Works,

Machinists, Model Makers, Novelties and Patent Articles Manufactured by Contract and General Repairs.

Bicycles Repaired Good as New.

54 East Columbia Street.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters.

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

SANTAL-MIDY

[illegible] Capsules [illegible] to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

"I SAY!
BUY A CAKE OF
SANTA CLAUS
SOAP
and thank me for calling
your attention to it."
MANUFACTURED
ONLY BY
N. K. FAIRBANK & Co. CHICAGO.

Alaska Fur Co
AMERICA'S FOREMOST FURRIERS
[illegible] STATE STREET CHICAGO, ILL.

We show more styles in
Sealskin Garments
than all other fur houses in Chicago combined.

Our SOUVENIR CATALOGUE, showing our exclusive styles, mailed on application.

DR. TURPIN
FORMERLY ERLICK & TURPIN
of Berlin, Germany, the eminent Surgeon and Specialist, by the request of many friends and patients, has decided to visit
FORT WAYNE,
Friday and Saturday, March 17 and 18.
—AT THE—
RANDALL HOTEL.
ONE DAY EVERY MONTH ONLY.

Consultation and Examination FREE and strictly confidential in the private parlors of the hotel. The doctor describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for anyone to possess. His diagnostic powers have created wonders throughout the country.

DR. TURPIN, the Celebrated Surgeon and Specialist of Diseases of Women and Men, formerly at the Imperial Hospital, Vienna, Austria, and Berlin, treats successfully all diseases of women, as Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhea, Bearing Down Pains, Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings, General Weakness, and all Disorders of Menses, by new and improved methods.

Diseases of Men.—Blood Poisoning, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Loss of Manhood, Vital Drain in Urine, Nocturnal Emission, Impaired Memory, Weak Back, Impotence, and all diseases arising from Self-abuse, Loss of Memory, are successfully treated by my method.

DR. TURPIN has years of experience in the treatment of chronic diseases, cures all curable cases of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Fits, Neuralgia, Tetter, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dropsy, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Eczema, Scrofula, Consumption, Deafness and noises in the ear, discharging from the ears, cured when others failed. All Eye Trouble, Cataract and Cross Eyes successfully operated. All forms of Sores, Blood and Wasting Diseases.

PILES cured without pain, knife or hindrance from business.

CANCER positively cured without pain or use of knife by my new method.

ALL OPERATIONS ARE PERFORMED IN MODERN SURGERY AT THE PATIENT'S HOME OR AT MY PRIVATE HOSPITAL IN CHICAGO.

MARRIAGE. Those contemplating marriage who are aware of physical defects or weakness which would render marriage a disappointment, would do well to call on me.

DEFORMITIES. I am prepared to treat all kinds of deformities, as Flat Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Weak Ankles, etc.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring about 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination.

I have studied and successfully cured by the latest and best methods known to medical science, such as Homeopathy and Tissue Cure and Electric Cure. Call early, as my parlor is always crowded.

Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed. No risks incurred.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of U. S. List of 130 questions free. Address with postage,

DOCTOR TURPIN, 125 State Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Fruit House Prices for 1893.

There has taken place some remarkable revolutions in the prices of merchandise the past year, and which is most likely to continue for some time to come. As a rule the tendency, with the exception of pork and potatoes, has favored the consumer. Flour is remarkably cheap. With flour at $4.5 per bbl. and potatoes at 90c per bushel, it is easily determined which is the most economical. Flour, in such instances, will be used more than formerly. So in pork and beef. When pork reaches the price it has now, beef will be more used.

The same rule applies to Tea and Coffee. Coffee has also high of late years, more from speculation than the scarcity, and the high price has increased very greatly the consumption of Tea, for Teas have not advanced for several years, but rather have declined. The higher grade Teas which formerly sold at $1.00 per lb. can be had for 50c per lb., running down to 15c per lb. But in Teas, the best quality is usually the more satisfactory in the end. Although we sell a good high flavored Young Hyson at 25c lb.

TEA PRICE LIST.

Young Hyson, good, 25c; extra, 35c; best, 50c.
Imperial tea, choice, 35; best 50c.
English breakfast, extra, 35c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder Tea, extra, 35c; best, 50c.
Oolong or black tea, good 25c; extra, 35c; best, 50c.
Japan, uncolored, 25c, good, 35; best, 50c.
Tea dust; 1 pound packages, 15c.

SUGARS—Orleans and Refined.

The Sugar market has kept very steady. The combination that now controls the market will no doubt keep them about as they are. Prices are so low that no complaints are heard on that head, but people do complain about a system of monopoly which has made it possible for a set of men to control the price of sugar or anything else which the people use, yet this is just what is now being done. The people are absolutely at their mercy and the monopoly can put the price up or down at their pleasure. The only relief to be had from such a state of affairs is not to try and regulate them and control them by such sham measures as Inter State comm ree, &c. The remedy is to wipe out their charters. This will abolish all such combinations and place mankind on an equal footing. Sugar prices at present are:

New Orleans, good yellow, 4c.
Standard Granulated, 5c.
White American C, 4½c.
New Orleans, clarified, 5c.
Crushed and Powdered, 5½c.
Good Brown Sugar, 4½c.

Coffees Remain at Same Price as Former Report.

Green Rio, 18c; best Rio, 25c.
Best Roasted Rio, in lb. packages, such as Sampson, Jersey and McLaughlin's, 25c.
Old Government Java, green, 30c.
Rich Arabia Mocha, green, 30c.
Choice roasted Rio, loose, per lb. 25c.
Old Government, roasted, 35c.
Rich Mocha, roasted, 35c.

CANNED GOODS.

Such as Tomatoes and Corn, are higher this season in consequence of the short pack of last season. Other goods no higher.

Standard 3 lb Tomatoes, 11c can.
3 lb can Baltimore Peaches, 15c can.
2 lb Peas, 15c can.
Standard 2 lb Corn, 10c; best, 12c can.
3 lb choice Pie Peaches, 11c can.
String Beans, 8c can.

California Canned Goods and Dried Fruits.

3 pound can California Peaches, best, 25c; Egg Plums, 25c; White Cherries, 25c; Apricots, 20c; Green Gages, 25c; all in 3 pound cans and most excellent fruit.

California Dried Peaches, 16c; best, 18c; best Peeled Peaches, 25c; Apricots, 20c; California Raisins, best, 12c and 15c; but we have a No. 1 loose California Raisin, for cooking, at a great bargain, 5c pound.

CANDIES. The Prices Remain as in Last Report.

Pure Stick, 8c lb; Good Extra Mixed French, 8c lb; Bon Bons, very choice, 15c lb; Chocolate Drops and Jubes, 15 and 20c lb. We have a large assortment and all price sugar goods.

OILS—Linseed, Castor and Neats Foot.

Best Golden Oil, 30c gal.
Fish Oil, 60c gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 70c gal.
Coal Oil, 10c gal.
Good machine Oil, 20c gal.
Best Castor Oil, $1.25 gal.
Boiled Linseed Oil, 65c gal.
Water White Oil, gal., 12c.

Plug and Smoking Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.
A B C Plug, 35c plug.
Durham Smoking, 45c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 25c lb.
Cigars from 50c to $1.25 box.
American Bell, 50c box.
Clara, 50c box.
Plantation, $1.25 box.
J. T. Plug, 35c lb.
Zero Plug, 25c lb.
Briar Smoking, 30c lb.
Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 30c lb.
Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Jim and Patty, $1.25 box.
Sport, 30c box.
All good smokers.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES AND SYRUPS.

Best Pure Vermont Maple Syrup, $1 gal.
Extra Golden Drips, 40c gal.
New Orleans Molasses, 25c. Best, 60c gal.
Sorghum, very nice, home made, 40c gal.
Sweet Cider from last fall apples, 20c gal.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines—no Foreign goods.

Kelly Island Catawba, best goods, 90c gal.
California Angelica, very fine, $1.25 gal.
Kentucky Bourbon, $1.50 and $2.00 gal.
Jugs from Extra, two years old, $1.40 and $1.75.
Gin and Catawba Brandy, $[illegible]
Port Wine from Kelly Island, $1.25 gal.
California, Muscatel, best, $1.25 gal.
Alcohol, full proof and pure, $2.75 gal.
Old [illegible] gal; [illegible]
Scotch Ale, Tennent and Dublin Porter, [illegible] bottle.
Wine in Bottles [illegible] bottle.

FLOUR

Never has flour been as low as now. The change has taken place soon, best flour in an extra barrel or two when there is a chance. You can not lose anything by it, and you have everything to gain by the market going up.

Best spring wheat [illegible] Mills, either in barrels or sacks, $3.75 per bbl.
No. [illegible] Mills Flour, Zanesville Mills, $3 per bbl.
People will remember that we have always [illegible] Don't be too late in securing a barrel or two at the price, $3.75.

You Will be Sure to Save a Good 20 Per Cent. by Purchasing at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

A SHELTER FOR ALL.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Talks on the Hen and Chickens.

One of Christ's Similes, Spoken to Those of Jerusalem, as Forcible in Its Application To-Day as in Days of Old.

The following discourse was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacle, from the text:

As a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings and ye would not.—Matt. xxiii., 37.

Jerusalem was in sight as Christ came to the crest of Mount Olivet, a height of seven hundred feet. The splendors of the religious capital of the whole earth irradiated the landscape. There is the temple. Yonder is the king's palace. Spread out before his eyes are the pomp, the wickedness and the coming destruction of Jerusalem, and He bursts into tears at the thought of the obituary of a place that He would gladly have saved, and apostrophizes, saying: "Oh, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not."

Why did Christ select hen and chickens as a simile? Next to the appositeness of the comparison, I think it was to help all public teachers in the matter of illustration to get down off their stilts and use comparisons that all can understand. The plainest bird on earth is the barnyard fowl. Its only adornments are the red comb in its headdress and the wattles under its throat. It has no grandeur of genealogy. All we know is that its ancestors came from India, some of them from a height of four thousand feet on the sides of the Himalayas. It has no pretension of nest like the eagle's eyrie. It has no luster of plumage like the goldfinch. Possessing anatomy that allows flight, yet about the last thing it wants to do is to fly, and in retreat uses foot almost as much as wing. Musicians have written out in musical scale the song of lark and robin, redbreast and nightingale, yet the hen of my text hath nothing that could be taken for a song, but only cluck and cackle. Yet Christ, in the text uttered while looking upon doomed Jerusalem, declares that what He had wished for that city was like what the hen does for her chickens. Christ was thus simple in His teachings and yet how hard it is for us, who are Sunday-school instructors and editors and preachers and reformers and those who would gain the ear of audiences, to attain that heavenly and Divine art of simplicity. We have to run a course of literary disorders as children a course of physical disorders. We come out of school and college loaded down with Greek mythologies, and out of the theological seminary weighted down with what the learned fathers said, and we fly with wings of eagles and flamingoes and albatrosses, and it takes a good while before we can come down to Christ's similitudes, the candle under the bushel, the salt that has lost its savor, the net thrown into the sea, the spittle on the eyes of the blind man, and the hens and chickens. There is not much poetry about this winged creature of God mentioned in my text, but she is more practical and more motherly and more suggestive of good things than many that fly higher and wear brighter colors. She is not a prima donna of the skies, nor a strut of beauty in the aisle of the forest. She does not cut a circle under the sun like a Rocky mountain eagle, but stays at home to look after family affairs. She does not swoop like the condor of the Cordilleras to transport a rabbit from the valley to the top of the crags, but just scratches for a living. How vigorously with her claws she pulls away the ground to bring up what is hidden beneath! When the breakfast or dinner hour arrives she begins to prepare the repast, and calls all her young to partake.

I am in sympathy with the unpretentious, old-fashioned hen, because, like most of us, she has to scratch for a living. She knows at the start the lesson which most people of good sense are slow to learn—that the gaining of a livelihood implies work, and that successes do not lie on the surface, but are to be upturned by positive and continuous effort. The reason that society and the church and the world are so full of failures, so full of loafers, so full of deadbeats, is because people are not wise enough to take the lesson which any hen would teach them, that if they would find for themselves and for those dependent upon them anything worth having they must scratch for it. Solomon said: "Go to the ant thou sluggard." I say, go to the hen thou sluggard. In the Old Testament God compares Himself to an eagle stirring up her nest, and in the New Testament the Holy Spirit is compared to a descending dove, but Christ in a sermon that began with cutting sarcasm for hypocrites and ends with the paroxysm of pathos in the text, compares Himself to a hen.

One day in the country we saw sudden consternation in the behavior of old Dominick. Why the hen should be so disturbed we could not understand. We looked about to see if a neighbor's dog were invading the farm. We looked up to see if a storm cloud were hovering. We could see nothing on the ground that could terrorize, and we could see nothing in the air to ruffle the feathers of the hen, but the loud, wild, affrighted cluck which brought all her brood at full run under her feathers, made us look again around us and above us, when we saw that high up and far away there was a rapacious bird wheeling round and round, and down and down, and, not seeing us as we stood in the shadow, it came nearer and lower, until we saw that its beak was curved from base to tip, and it had two flames of fire for eyes, and it was a hawk. But all the chickens were under old Dominick's wing, and either the bird of prey caught a glimpse of us, or not able to find the brood huddled under wing, darted back into the clouds. So Christ calls with great earnestness to all the young. Why, what is the matter?

It is bright sunshine, and there can be no danger. Health is theirs. A good home is theirs. Plenty of food is theirs. Prospect of long life is theirs. But Christ continues to call—calls with more emphasis and urges haste, and says not a second ought to be lost. Oh, do tell us what is the matter. Ah, now I see. There are hawks of temptation in the air, there are vultures wheeling for their prey; there are beaks of death ready to plunge; there are claws of allurement ready to clutch. Now I see the peril. Now I understand the urgency. Now I see the only safety. Would that Christ might this day take our sons and daughters into His shelter, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing." The fact is that the most of them will never find the shelter unless while they are chickens. It is a simple matter of inexorable statistics that most of those who do not come to Christ in youth never come at all. What chance is there for the young [illegible]. There are the grog shops. There are the gambling hells. There are the infidelities and incentives of [illegible]. There are the bad books. There are the impurities. There are the business rascalities. And so numerous are these assailments that it is a wonder that honesty and virtue are not lost arts. The birds of prey, diurnal and nocturnal, of the natural world are ever on the alert. They are the assassins of the sky. They have varieties of taste. The eagle prefers the flesh of the living animal. The vulture prefers the carcass. The falcon kills with one stroke, while other styles of beak give prolongation of torture.

And so the temptations of this life are various. Some make quick work of death, and others agonize the mind and body for years, and some like the living blood of great souls, and others prefer those already gangrened. But for every style of youth there is a swooping wing and a sharp beak and a cruel claw, and what the rising generation needs is a wing of protection. Fathers, mothers, older brothers and sisters, and Sabbath-school teachers, be quick and earnest and prayerful and importunate, and get the chickens under wing. May the Sabbath-schools of America and Great Britain within the next three months sweep all their scholars into the kingdom. Whom they have now under charge is uncertain. Concerning that scrawny, puny child that lay in the cradle many years ago, the father dead, some remarked, "What a mercy if the Lord would take the child," and the mother really thought so, too, but what a good thing that God spared the child, for it became world-renowned in Christian literature, one of God's most illustrious servants—John Todd. Remember your children will remain children only a little while. What you do for them as children, you must do quickly, or never do at all. "Why have you never written a book?" said some one to a talented woman. She replied: "I am writing two, and have been engaged on one work ten years and on the other five years—my two children. They are my life-work." When the house of John Wesley's father burned, and they got the eight children out, John Wesley the last before the roof fell in, the father said: "Let us kneel down and thank God. The children are all saved, let the rest of the place go." My hearers, if we secure the present and everlasting welfare of our children, most other things belonging to us are of little comparative importance. Alexander the Great allowed his soldiers to take their families with them to war, and he accounted for the bravery of his men by the fact that many of them were born in camp, and were used to warlike scenes from the start. Would God that all the children of our day might be born in the army of the Lord! No need of letting them go a long way on the wrong road before they turn around and go on the right road. The only time to get chickens under the wing is while they are children.

Hannah Whitall Smith, the evangelist, took her little child at two years of age when ill out of the crib, and told her plainly of Christ, and the child believed, and gave evidence of joyful trust which grew with her growth into womanhood. Two years are not too young. The time will come when, by the faith of parents, children will be born into this world and born into the kingdom of Christ at the same time. Soon we parents will have to go and leave our children. We fight their battles now, and we stand between them and harm, but our arm will after awhile get weak and we can not fight for them, and our tongue will be palsied and we can not speak for them. Are we going to leave them out in the cold world to take their chances, or are we doing all we can to get them under the wing of eternal safety?

But we all need the protecting wing. If you had known when you entered upon manhood or womanhood what was ahead of you, would you have dared to undertake life? How much you have been through! With most life has been a disappointment; they tell me so. They have not attained that which they expected to attain. They have not had the mental and physical vigor they expected, or they have met with rebuffs which they did not anticipate. You are not at forty or fifty or sixty, or seventy, or eighty years of age where you thought you would be. I do not know anyone except myself to whom life has been a happy surprise. I never expected anything and so when anything came in the shape of human favor or comfortable position or widening field of work, it was to me a surprise. I was told in the theological seminary by some of my fellow-students that I never would get anybody to hear me preach, unless I changed my style, so that when I found that some people did come to hear me, it was a happy surprise. But most people according to their own statement, have found life a disappointment. Indeed we all need shelter from its tempests. About three o'clock on a hot August afternoon you have heard a rumble that you first took for a wagon crossing a bridge, but afterward there was a louder rumbling, and you said: Why, that is thunder! and sure enough the clouds were being convoked for a full diapason. A whole park of artillery went rolling down the heavens and the blinds of the windows in the sky were closed. But the sounds above were not more certain than the sounds beneath. The cattle came to the bars and moaned for them to be let down, that they might come home to shelter, and the fowl, whether Brahma or Hamburg or Leghorn or Dominick, began to call to its young, "Cluck!" "Cluck!" "Cluck!" and take them under the wagon house or shed, and had them all hid under the soft feathers by the time that the first splash of rain struck the roof. So there are sudden tempests for our souls, and, oh! how dark it gets, and threatening clouds of bankruptcy or sickness or persecution or bereavement gather and thicken and blacken, and some run for shelter to a bank, but it is poor shelter, and others run to friendly advisers and they fail to help, and others fly nowhere, simply because they know not where to go, and they perish in the blast; but others hear a Divine call, saying: "Come, for all things are now ready." "The spirit and the bride say, come." And while the heavens are thundering terror, the Divine voice proffers mercy and the soul comes under the brooding care of the Almighty "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing."

The wings of my text suggest warmth, and that is what most folks want. The fact is that this is a cold world, whether you take it literally or figuratively. We have a big fireplace, called the sun, and it has a very hot fire, and the stokers keep the coals well stirred up, but much of the year we can not get near enough to the fireplace to get warmed. The world's extremities are cold all the time. Forget not that it is colder at the south pole than at the north pole, and that the arctic is not so destructive as the antarctic. Once in awhile the arctic will let explorers come back, but the antarctic hardly ever. When at the south pole a ship sails in, the door of ice is almost sure to be shut against its return. So life to many millions of people at the south and many millions of people at the north is a prolonged shiver. But when I say that this is a cold world, I chiefly mean figuratively. If you want to know what is the meaning of the ordinary term of receiving the "cold shoulder," get out of money and try to borrow. The company that may have been almost tropical for luxuriance of thought and speech but suggest your necessities and see the thermometer drop to fifty degrees below zero, and in that which till a moment before had been a warm room. Take what is an unpopular position on some public question, and see your friends fly as chaff before a windmill. As far as myself is concerned I have no word of complaint, but I look off day by day and see communities freezing out men and women of whom the world is not worthy. Now it takes after one and now after another. It becomes popular to depreciate, and defame, and execrate, and lie about some people. This is the best world I ever got into, but it is the meanest world that some people ever got into. The worst thing that ever happened to them was their cradle and the best thing that will ever happen to them will be their grave. What people want is warmth. Many years ago a man was floating down on the ice of the Merrimac and great efforts were made to rescue him. Twice he got hold of a plank thrown to him and twice he slipped away from it, because that end of the plank was covered with ice, and he cried out: "For God's sake, give me the wooden end of the plank this time!" and this done, he was hauled to shore. The trouble is that in our efforts to save the soul there is too much coldness and icy formality, and so the imperiled one slips off and floats down. Give it the other end of the plank. Warmth of sympathy, warmth of kindly association, warmth of genial surroundings. The world declines to give it, and in many cases has no power to give it, and here is where Christ comes in, and as on a cold day, the rain beating and the atmosphere full of sleet, the hen clucks her chickens under her wings, and the warmth of her own breast puts warmth into the wet feathers and the chilled feet of the infant group of the barnyard, so Christ says to those sick and frosted and disgusted and frozen of the world, come in out of the March winds of the world's criticism, come in out of the sleet of the world's assault, come in out of a world that does not understand you and does not want to understand you: I will comfort and I will soothe, and I will be your warmth, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing." Oh, the warm heart of God is ready for all those to whom the world has given the cold shoulder.

But notice that some one must take the storm for the chickens. All the hen takes the storm. I have watched her under the pelting rain. I have seen her in the pinching frosts. Almost frozen to death, or almost strangled in the waters, and what a fight she makes for the young under wing if a dog, or a hawk, or a man come too near. And so the brooding Christ takes the storm for us. What flood of anguish and tears that did not dash upon His Holy soul? What beak of torture did not pierce His vitals? What barking Cerberus of hell was not let out upon Him from the kennels?

What He endured, O, who can tell
To save our souls from death and hell!

Yes, the hen took the storm for the chickens and Christ takes the storm for us. Once the tempest rose so suddenly the hen could not get with her young back from the new ground to the barn, and there she is under the fence half dead. And now the rain turns to snow and it is an awful night, and in the morning the whiteness about the gills and the beak down in the mud show that the mother is dead, and the young ones come out and can not understand why the mother does not scratch for them something to eat, and they walk over her wings, and call with their tiny voices, but there is no answering cluck. She took the storm for others and perished. Poor thing! Self-sacrificing even unto death! And does it not make you think of Him who endured all for us? So the wings under which we come for spiritual safety are blood-spattered wings, are night-shadowed wings, are tempest-torn wings. In the Isle of Wight I saw the grave of Princess Elizabeth, who died while a prisoner at Carisbrook castle, her finger on an open Bible and pointing to the words: "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Oh, come under the wings!

But now the summer day is almost past, and the shadows of the house and barn and wagon shed have lengthened. The farmer, with scythe or hoe on shoulder, is returning from the fields. The oxen are unyoked. The horses are crunching the oats at the full bin. The air bewitched by honeysuckle and wild briar. The milkman, pail in hand, is approaching the barnyard. The fowls, keeping early hours, are collecting their young; "cluck!" "cluck!" "cluck!" and soon all the eyes of that feathered nursery are closed. The bachelors of the winged tribe have ascended to their perch, but the hens, in a motherhood divinely appointed, take all the risk of a slumber on the ground, and all night long the wings will stay outspread and the little ones will not utter a sound. Thus at sundown, lovingly, safely, completely the hen broods her young. So, if we are the Lord's, the evening of our life will come. The heats of the day will have passed. There will be shadows, and we can not see as far. The work of life will be about ended. The hawks of temptation that hovered in the sky will have gone to the woods and folded their wings. Sweet silences will come down. The air will be redolent with the breath of whole arbors of promises sweeter than jasmine or evening primrose. The air may be a little chill, but Christ will call us, and we will know the voice and heed the call, and we will come under the wings for the night, the strong wings, the soft wings, the warm wings, and without fear, and in full sense of safety, and then we will rest from sundown to sunrise, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings." Dear me! How many souls the Lord hath thus brooded. Mothers, after watching over sick cradles and then watching afterward over wayward sons and daughters, at last themselves taken taken care of by a motherly God. Business men after a lifetime struggling with the uncertainties of money markets, and the changes of tariffs, and the underselling of men, who, because of their dishonesties, can afford to undersell, and years of disappointment and struggle, at last under wings where nothing can perturb them any more than a bird of prey, which is ten miles off, disturbs a chick at midnight brooded in a barnyard.

Self-Examination.

Rev. Dr. Alexander Maclaren of Manchester, England, whom many regard as the foremost of British preachers, said the other day that self-examination would reveal [illegible] and added: "Only go and look for your sins in the way they looked for Guy Fawkes at the houses of parliament before the session. Take a dark lantern and go down into the cellars, and if you do not find something there that will blow all the [illegible] out of you it must be because you are very shortsighted or phenomenally [illegible]."

—The need of restricted immigration is shown in the epigram of an eastern journal that forty years ago immigrants came to America to escape from oppression, while now they come to escape from repression.

SPIRITUAL AFFAIRS.

TWO TRAVELERS.

Two travelers started on a tour
With [illegible];
One was a man with [illegible],
And [illegible];
They joined their hands [illegible]
Companions [illegible]
The great [illegible] Faith,
The mighty [illegible].

He sought all knowledge for a this world,
And every [illegible];
All matter and all [illegible],
But hers the soul's spirit.
If any stars were [illegible] from Heaven
His telescope could trace them,
But while he [illegible] the stars,
She found [illegible].

He sought for truth above, below,
All hidden things [illegible];
[illegible] sought it [illegible],
And found it [illegible];
He said: "This earth's a rolling ball,"
And [illegible];
He had discovered [illegible],
She found the springs that [illegible].

He reads with geologic eye
The record of the ages;
Unfolding strata he translates
Earth's wonder written pages.
He digs around a mountain base
And measures it with planning;
She leaps it with a single bound
And stands upon the summit.

He longs to hold the hidden force
In nature's laboratories [illegible];
And [illegible]
To do his mighty working;
He sends his message [illegible] the earth,
And down where [illegible];
[illegible] to himself,
Who heeds his [illegible].

All things to science, beauty, art,
[illegible];
But he has only [illegible] the form,
While she has [illegible] the spirit.

He tries from earth to [illegible]
To ope the gate of Heaven:
That key is in the [illegible] heart,
And back its bolts are driven.
They part! Without her all is dark;
His knowledge [illegible] hollow,
For Faith [illegible],
Where Reason may not follow.

—Lizzie Y. Cox, in Home and Country.

ALL COMES FROM GOD.

The Story of Mr. Spurgeon, the Opal Ring and the Piping Goldfinch.

"Once when I was riding with Mr. Spurgeon," said Rev. Wayland Hoyt, D. D., "I happened to mention a rumor which had been running through the papers, that he prayed once for a ring and got it. I asked him if that was true. 'Oh, no!' he said. 'Let me tell you the whole story.' And I reproduce it here as accurately as I can remember it, to show the way in which everything, in his view, came to him from God's hand. Mrs. Spurgeon had been very sick, and for the benefit of the sea air he had taken her to Brighton. Leaving her on Thursday morning, when he must go to London to preach, as his wont was always in the tabernacle on the evening of that day, he asked her if he could not bring her something which would relieve a little the tedium of her sickness. At first nothing seemed to come to her. In sportive mood she at last said that she would like an opal ring and a piping goldfinch. Lovingly and yet laughingly, he declared it was quite impossible for him to bring her such things as these. But when he had reached London, and the noon mail came in, and he was opening it as he was sitting at his luncheon, in the mail there was a little box, and tearing it open, he saw flashing up from it the sheen of an opal ring. Some friend had sent it with a most kindly note, asking Mrs. Spurgeon's acceptance of it, with the hope that its luster might fling a little light into the gloom of her sick chamber. 'What I thought,' he said, 'when that ring flashed on me, of God's care and goodness, it would be impossible for me to tell.' Carefully it was laid away in his pocket, that its brightness might flash pleasure to Mrs. Spurgeon when he should have chance to carry it to her. That very afternoon, as he went on to tell me, he was obliged to visit a gentleman who was very sick, so sick that it was utterly impossible for him to speak aloud, and with whom communication could be had only by writing on a slate. The visit was over, and the prayer offered, and then, as Mr. Spurgeon rose to leave, the wife of the gentleman said to him:

"'Mr. Spurgeon, for some years I have made a pet of a piping goldfinch. The only person in the world to whom I would give it is yourself. But the bird makes too much noise for my husband in his weak state, and won't you accept it?'

"Mr. Spurgeon said he preached that night in the tabernacle with the ring in his pocket and the little bird sleeping with its head beneath its wing in a room of the Tabernacle; and the next morning Mrs. Spurgeon had her opal ring and her piping goldfinch. Through the weary hours of that long sickness both were a great delight to her. The bird would sit upon her finger and sing its heart out. When she recovered, the little creature finished its ministry and died.

"It struck me as a most wonderful story, but afterward, when I thought about it, it did not seem so wonderful after all. I looked back along my own life and saw many a time when God had given me, and as unexpectedly, what was quite equivalent to an opal ring and a piping goldfinch. But the trouble with me had been that in their giving I had failed to recognize the hand of the Heavenly Father. But Mr. Spurgeon was not so stupid. What came to him of brightness and of pleasure, came, to his thinking, straight from the hand of God. It might come through channels intermediate, but always to him God was the initial giver. And so always upon his lips sat praises even for what men would call slight mercies, and the brightness of them was steadily enhanced by his perpetual recognition of the kindness of his Heavenly Father."—Walks and Talks with Spurgeon.

A PROFANE HABIT.

How Foolish It Is to Take in Vain the Name of the Almighty.

In the pine woods of New Jersey, while on a hunting expedition, the writer met a young native of those parts and fell into conversation with him. The lad had an old-fashioned army musket, and took delight in showing how strong a shooter it was. He fired at a pine bush near by, and bored a hole right through the center of it. He gave expression to his satisfaction by frequent repetition of the name of the Deity, whereupon the following conversation ensued:

"Who were you calling upon a few minutes ago?"

"I? I didn't call on no one."

"Yes, you did. I heard you call on some one by name."

"Why, no, stranger, you must be mistaken."

"No, I am not. I certainly heard you say several times 'O, God.'"

"Oh!" (with great surprise) "maybe I did."

"Why did you call on Him?"

"I dunno."

"Did you call upon Him because you needed Him, because you wanted Him to come to you?"

"No, I s'pose not."

"Do you call upon your father or mother when you do not [illegible]?"

"Why, no, stranger, [illegible]."

"Then if you [illegible] God and did not want Him to come to you, why did you speak His name?"

"Well, I dunno, stranger. Maybe I oughtn't to ha' done it."

"Certainly you ought not. It is a foolish, wicked habit, and it grows upon you. You used the name of the Almighty in your conversation in almost every sentence. He is the maker and governor of the world. You ought not to call upon Him thoughtlessly or use His name in vain."

"I never thought of it in that light afore, stranger. I guess you're right. I am not religious, but I don't want to be wicked."

Lifting his old army musket to his shoulder, he shuffled off with his eyes upon the ground, apparently in deep thought.—N. Y. Independent.

THE USE OF TIME.

It Is in Making the Very Weakness of Our Characters a Source of Strength.

To work out the problems of one's life so that the close of the year shows mastery of self, to see the meaning of life so clearly that one rejoices more in the mastery of self than of things, is to gain that which counts for more than fame or money. And when one has so far mastered self that the weakness in character has become strength, he has revealed to men the divinity with which God has endowed man. To have conquered evil is much, but to have made evil good is to have brought men into closer relation with God.

Life is one uninterrupted opportunity for him who realizes the weakness of his own character, and seeks to make that very weakness his strength. It is possible. Evil is many times perverted standards. Paul before the revelation was the same Paul who preached on Mars hill. It was the purpose of the man's life that was changed, not the man. The charm that makes a man companionable in evil will not leave him when he turns it to good. The enthusiasm and knowledge that make a man the head of a monopoly would be as powerful in one at the head of a cooperative scheme. Selfishness turned to altruism does not lose an iota of its force.

Life is an opportunity or a burden as one uses it. For, after all, life is not what the world estimates it, but what each man values it for himself. He makes it count for freedom or for slavery as he does or does not make the weakness of his character strength.—Christian Union.

An Evil Quartet.

Among the many friendships that are forced upon our young people, there are four acquaintances to be especially avoided. They are a quartet always to be found around where there is anything of interest going on, and so plausible, sociable and interesting are they that they almost deceive at times the very elect. Their names are: "There's no Danger," "Only this Once," "Everybody Does It," "By and By." All four, says a reverend writer, are cheats and liars. They mean to cheat us out of Heaven, and they will do it if we listen to them. The young especially should take pains to avoid such acquaintances and should resent the first overture looking to familiarity. Let them be "diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord," and the quartet will look elsewhere for a victim. These spurious friends have no opportunity to impose on one whose time and energies are wisely occupied, and whose heart is fixed upon God.—N. Y. Christian Herald.

Every Little Counts.

You can not set the world right or the times, but you can do something for the truth; and all you can do will certainly tell if the work you do is for the Master, who gives you your share, and so the burden of responsibility is lifted off. This assurance makes peace, satisfaction, and repose possible even in the partial work done upon earth. Go to the man who is carving a stone for a building; ask him where is that stone going, to what part of the temple, and how is he going to get it into place, and what does he do? He points you to the builder's plans. This is only one stone of many. So when men shall ask where and how is your little achievement going into God's plan, point them to your Master, who keeps the plans, and then go on doing your little service as faithfully as if the whole temple were yours to build.—Phillips Brooks.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

—Man never deceives himself so much as when he attempts to deceive God.—Caryl.

—The devil has to work the hardest in the neighborhood of where a good man lives.—Ram's Horn.

—It is very easy to see the folly of our neighbor's besetting sin. O that it were easier to see our own.—United Presbyterian.

—Avoid evil company. As disease is more contagious than health, so vice is more contagious than virtue.—United Presbyterian.

—Look upon the bright side of your condition, then your discontents will disperse. Pore not upon your losses, but recount your mercies.—Watson.

—At all times and under all conditions, with God as our trust and portion, we should, as Paul says, "be of good comfort."—Standard.

—It is the property of love to bind us closely to that which we love; if we love the earth we are earthly, the love of God makes us divine.—N. Y. Observer.

—From David learn to give thanks in everything. Every furrow in the book of Psalms is sown with seeds of thanksgiving.—Jeremy Taylor.

—If man can by art make of ashes the precious glass, why can not an omnipotent God, of dust and ashes make glorified bodies fair as crystal?—Lowe.

—The moment a man begins to think about dishonesty, he has half committed it; the moment a man begins to think about a lie, he has half told it.—Bowden.

—The thoroughly great men are those who have done everything thoroughly, and who have never despised anything, however small, of God's making.—Ruskin.

—The law, as we see it in the hands of Christ, gives cause for joy; and when it is written in our hearts it lays a foundation for lasting joy by restoring to us our right mind.—Henry.

—One pound of gold may be drawn into a wire that would extend around the globe. So one good deed may extend its influence through eternity; one kind word may extend its echo adown the avenues of time through myriads of hearts.—Young Men's Era.

—Sin must be overcome, not by our own wills, but by the grace and help of the Lord. This coupled with a strong will and determination will accomplish all to the glory of God. "Stand fast in the Lord and in the power of His might."—Christian World.

—David met Goliath with a sling. It was an insignificant weapon, but it was the best he had. In fighting our spiritual foes, it is foolish to attempt to use the armor which others than they may have used with success. If we use wisely the best we have, then a blessing waits for the rest.—United Presbyterian.

—If we wait until we have more than we want before beginning to give, we shall die without giving. But if we give out of our scanty portion to those whose need is greater than ours, we shall live as givers, and shall enjoy living. The man who only gives from his surplus never knows the real joy of giving.—S. S. Times.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE LITTLE BROWN JUG.

A Pretty Little Story of a Drinking Farmer's Reform.

I am a beauty now, I know, with my delicate cream tint and spray of apple blossoms, that little Maggie painted on me last summer, and the gilded words that encircle me, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," Mother Seymour's suggestion that was, and this lovely knot of ribbon that decorates the handle. Yes, I'm a beauty, and I am glad and thankful for all my good fortune, but I am going to do as some smarter people have done before me—I am going to astonish you with my early history.

I was not always this lovely decorated jug, standing on the handsome, draped mantel, a petted ornament in a happy home. I was a homely little brown fellow among my brothers in a dark corner of a grocery, down town. Father Seymour bought me for his water jug to carry out to the field when he lived on his farm. A handsome farm he owned then. But little by little the farm went to ruin. Father Seymour would take me to town with him and have me filled with whisky to take home. How ashamed and degraded I felt; for I could see by the harm it was doing the Seymour family and the appearance of the men in the whisky shop, that I was in terribly bad business and disgracing myself.

The farm was finally sold on a mortgage, and the family moved into a dreary, mean little house in town, where matters only went on from bad to worse. I know there was dreadful suffering and shame, and I was often about the only sort of dish in the house that had anything in it; and what I had was poison. Often I had heard Father Seymour promise his wife that he would drink no more, but it would not be long before he would take me to the whisky shop and be as bad as ever.

But one day Father Seymour came in and sat down trembling, and said: "Mother, I am going to have a chance now to be a man. They carried no-license at the last election, and the rum shops are all closed, and I won't have to stand the temptation of them any more. And, mother, now by God's help, and your help, I am going to try once more to be the man I ought."

How she cried and kissed him, and how Maggie and Tommy shouted for joy. "No license! Oh, goody, goody!"

"And this old jug of yours, now, papa," said Tommy, "don't you want me to smash it so it can't harm you any more?"

And I thought my days were over just as their good days were beginning. But Mother Seymour said: "No, dear, we will put it to good use just as we will make good use of our lives hereafter. The jug may live to do all the good it can to make up for its past record. What can Tommy do with that jug, father, that will be of good to us? Could you give him a little money to get some milk to go with our bread for supper?"

So Tommy washed me sweet and clean from the filthy, poison whisky, and went and got me filled with fresh, rich milk at a good neighbor's. How proud I was, and how happy all the family grew. Father Seymour soon was able to move his family to a better home with many comforts, and to keep a cow, so that I was no longer needed to carry milk. Father Seymour always looked at me with a sad look, as if he would like to have me give him back the years wasted in shame and sin when almost all he had went for drink.

Mother Seymour noticed it and she thought of a plan which she and Maggie carried out; with the help of Maggie's paints and brushes, I was made the pretty thing you see. This bow is a ribbon Mother Seymour had worn when she was married, one her husband specially liked, and a gilded stopper and the motto in fancy letters made me pretty enough.

When Father Seymour came home that night and saw it, his lips quivered and his eyes filled with tears as he said, "Mother, we will consecrate that jug to giving blessings as long as we live. Every day we will spare some money to put into it for the temperance cause. I wish I had a million dollars to put into it now. But here goes one, all in little dimes, so they will shake out easy."

"Yes," said mamma, "there are lots of ways that money can help on the temperance work. We'll share our blessings all we can with others."

"I know what is the very best blessing can happen to everybody," said Tommy to himself, as he went dancing off, "and that is to have all their old whisky jugs painted up just fine, with flowers and all, so they will hold temperance money instead of saloon whisky, and everybody be glad. I wonder if Maggie and I could not paint up a few more for some of the folks I know that need to have them painted so bad. I'm just going to ask her."—Eva Jones, in Union Signal.

WHISKY LOSING ITS GRIP.

Liquor Dealers Say the More Fiery Beverages Are Going Out of Favor.

A retail dealer was asked if the recent speculations in the western whisky market had affected the retail trade. Whisky has been advanced in price in Chicago within the last month some 30 per cent, going up from $1.15 to $1.45. The tax upon a gallon of $1.15 whisky is 90 cents, and the tax has also been advanced.

The dealer replied that this advance had somewhat affected the profits on a drink of whisky sold over the bar, but had in no way checked consumption. It is seldom that manufacturers carry their speculation so far as that.

"But," said the dealer, "whisky drinking has seen its best day. I have been a large retail dealer for more than a dozen years, and I know what I am talking about when I say that whisky drinking is very perceptibly declining and I am glad of it. I have four or five saloons in the city, where all classes are supplied, and I own two or three in the country. The orders for whisky and brandy at all these places have fallen off year by year. I believe that almost ten per cent. of the men who drank whisky five years ago are now drinking beer or wine, or have reformed.

"It is well known that the country people drink a great deal more whisky than the town people, and they hold it longer, while the town people drink a great deal more wine and beer. But the crossroads tavern and the demijohn or black bottle do not cut the figure they once did.

"This is due to a number of causes. Education is whisky's most powerful enemy. Better cooking is another of its foes. A great majority of the men who are fond of alcohol are not fond of it when it is so strong and fiery as whisky. Never was there a time when there was so much done in the way of flavoring and mixing potions to temper the fire of spirits as to-day.

"I believe," he went on, "that a change has actually taken place in the modern man's stomach. I mean by that modern food and modern habits of living have made modern stomachs so delicate that the strong drinks that were easy [illegible]. Men have [illegible] drinking it, but their manners, their food, their clothing and methods of business are all telling against so violent a beverage as whisky and brandy straight. For instance, think of the farmer who comes to town to day on a railroad train. Twenty-four years ago his father or grandfather came in a wagon and battled with the weather. Then they felt the necessity for a little whisky to keep their blood a going. Beer now has the ascendancy over all other drinks. It is even becoming very popular in Paris.

"The drink of the future is a mystery, but it is most probable that such strong beverages as whisky and brandy will be but little known in civilized communities."—N. Y. Press.

GLADSTONE ON THE DRINK EVIL.

A Temperance Sermon by England's Foremost Statesman.

Mr. Gladstone, on the occasion of his receiving the freedom of the city of Liverpool not long ago, in the course of his speech referred to the national curse of drunkenness. He said:

"I know great efforts have been made in this city, and are now being made, I believe, with great success. I wish them heartily well, not only for the visible improvements and enlargement of the place, but for its moral elevation. Let us carry with us, deeply stamped upon our hearts and minds, a sense of shame for the great plague of drunkenness, which goes through the land, sapping and undermining character, breaking up the peace of families, oftentimes choosing for its victims not the men or the women originally the worst, but persons of strong social susceptibility and open in special respects to temptation. This great plague and curse, gentlemen, let us all remember, is a national curse, calamity, and scandal. We have held a high place among the nations of the world in more respects than one. I am afraid that it must be admitted that one of the points in which we occupy a very high place is, indeed, in respect to the habit and vice of intoxication. Gentlemen, I believe in no place has stronger special effort been made to meet this mischief than in Liverpool. I see, for instance, that benevolent and enlightened scheme of coffee houses—places for the obtaining of useful refreshments—has been produced here, judging from what I have heard from time to time, with the greatest energy and effect. I wish we could, all of us, take it into our minds, for surely there is hardly one among us who has not seen individual cases of the pestilent result to which this habit unfortunately leads, that we should all carry with us individually a deep and adequate sense of the mischief, and an earnest intention to do what in us lies, each man within his sphere, for the purpose of mitigating and removing it.—National Temperance Advocate.

THE USE OF LIQUORS.

A Terrible Showing for One Year in This Country.

There have been one hundred and twenty million gallons of spirits consumed, or over two gallons to each man, woman and child in the land. In addition, what a vast army of manufacturers and retailers are engaged in the liquor business, amounting, in all, to 250,000! Is it any wonder that tipplers multiply so rapidly, and that devastation and woe are scattered all over this fair land?

What to do with these growing evils has been a troublesome question for publicists and reformers to solve. It seems strange, in some respects, that so many are blind to their enormity and extent. It is true that various expedients have been attempted to curtail them, and that much has been accomplished in various ways, but some uniform, concerted, practical and effective plan is necessary.

Who is equal to the task? "A campaign of education" here is as necessary as in regard to the tariff, or other political questions. Individual conscience must be quickened. Public sentiment must be aroused. Parental example and authority must be invoked. Wholesome legislation is needed; but, after all, it is the individual who must be aroused and set to work. It is a personal, as well as a public, matter, and each one should ask himself: "What is my stand in relation to the tobacco and liquor evils, and what is my duty toward them in the way of example, influence, dissuasion and effort?"—Presbyterian.

Stimulants in Fevers.

Intemperance is rated as one of the chief predisposing causes of yellow fever. "From my own knowledge," says the author of "Tropical Diseases," "as well as from the observations of others, I aver that those who drink nothing but water or make it their principal drink, are but little affected by the climate, can undergo the greatest fatigue without inconvenience and are less subject to contagion of troublesome or dangerous diseases." "For twenty years," Dr. L. G. Ward writes from Sumatra, "I have had the opportunity of observing the comparative effects of the use of spirituous liquors and less stimulating drinks by different classes of the natives, and I find that while the former expose themselves with impunity to every degree of heat, cold and wet, the latter can endure neither wet nor cold for even a short period without great danger to their health."—Laws of Life.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

WHISKY and Idleness are two of the main pillars upon which the throne of the devil rests.

NO ONE who is not a total abstainer can become a local preacher or a class leader in the Kaffir churches.

THE breweries of Munich, Germany, possess eight hundred railway cars, equipped with refrigerating apparatus, for the transportation of beer.

IN England, inebriate asylums are left entirely to private enterprise, a much less satisfactory way to care for drunkards than in state institutions.

COUNT TOLSTOI, the Russian philanthropist, distinctly mentions drunkenness as one of three things which led to the recent famine. The other two things are improvidence and despair. The Russian correspondent of the New York Times and others who have investigated the famine districts bear testimony to the same facts. The terrible vodka, the Russian drink, was at the bottom of a large part of the misery.

A CONVERTED anarchist's confession is as follows: "I was an anarchist because I loved beer. I loved beer because I was an anarchist. My wife loved me and ours, but I loved my anarchy and beer. She went to work to support my beer and my anarchy. I abused the capitalists for making me poor. Finally, I abused my wife. . . . I became a salvationist and stopped abusing my wife and the capitalists who didn't care for my abuse, and stopped drinking beer."

THE saloon is the breeding-place of anarchy and arson. The correspondent of the New York Sun at Buffalo, describing the Polish quarter in that city says: "Here those patrons who are sufficient enough to buy more than one round of beer or whisky, the latter at five cents per glass, sit through the evening and play cards or karak, a game peculiar to the Poles, for one cent points. It was in one of these beer rooms that the plot for burning the Lehigh coal trestle at Cheektowaga was overheard by one of the [illegible], through whose efforts the Sixty-fifth regiment was ordered to the trestle, reaching it before the strikers who were in the plot got there, and thus saving a building worth one hundred thousand dollars."

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 189[illegible]

SILK CIRCUS TENTS.

ENOUGH SILK FOR ONE BUT REALLY A SKIRT

Such Are the Gowns of the Girls Who Are Doing the Serpentine Dance on the Stage for the Delectation of Divers Folk.

SCENE—A LARGE bare room containing a piano, its stool, and two chairs. On the stool sat the pianist. In one chair sat an elderly, ladylike woman. In the middle of the bare floor stood a handsome young girl panting. She seemed to be in the condition of a person who has run half a mile as fast as she could go. She was bareheaded and wore the simplest looking sort of a dress of China silk. Never was dress waist more plainly made or skirt with less ornament. Few who could have seen that dress would believe what was true about it, for it was one of the most remarkable garments that ever woman put on.

The girl was what is known as a "serpentine dancer," and that was her serpentine skirt. It was made of the lightest silk that the Asiatic looms can produce. The dressmaker who fashioned it had to make it as the cover of an umbrella is patterned. Many lengths of silk of the full width were cut at the right length to fall from the girl's waist to the ground. Then each of these pieces was cut into the shape of a wedge, the bottom being of the full width and the top of each wedge being only two inches wide where it was to be sewn to the waistband. All these two-inch ends were then "gathered," or puckered, as a man would say, upon the waistband so that they took up as little space as possible and left room for a very great many pieces. The result was that the dressmaker hung upon the waist of that girl of ordinary size no less than 100 yards of silk, and the bottom of the dress was so big that if a gust of wind came and blew it up into what the little girls call a "cheese," it would make a circle of thirty yards circumference. Some of these dresses have measured fifty-five yards, and consequently could be pulled eighty-two feet and a half away from the wearer on either side of her before there would be any strain on the silk.

IN THE CLOUDS.

These dresses, worn by the few women who are doing the serpentine dance just now, vary greatly in the quantity of silk they use up. Some are twenty-five, some are thirty-five and some are fifty yards in length around the hem. In such a dress Loie Fuller has recently entertained our Minister to France. The serpentine dance scarcely needs describing. It should not be called as it is, for there is more of smoke action or cloud piling than of serpent motion about it. The dress figures more than the dancer in this pretty movement. The dancer's action, if she were in tights without skirts, would be awkward and even grotesque, for it is her business to run and stand and rise and sink without much heed to the music. It is with hands and arms that she keeps concert with the "time" of the dance music. The dance is a dance of the arms. But over her arms and with her hands she keeps throwing the voluminous looseness of her skirt this way and that until its fulness piles up in soft cloud-like masses that rise and fall, reappear and disappear as smoke rolls up from a green wood fire. The limelight man in the gallery bathes the dancer in constantly changing colored lights, and the people see her as if she was dancing among clouds. The great, soft bosom-like puffs of silk follow and chase one another incessantly. They flee from her as if she were a goddess of the sky from whose body the dreamy riders of the air were issuing. At times she courses the clouds above her head and is lost to view among them. Again she beats them down about her feet. Suddenly the strong light is extinguished and she disappears as if she had turned herself into a vapor and blown away.

SMOKE.

Some tutors teach this dance of the arms without the use of the dress. They call that into play only when the student has mastered the graceful art of swaying her arms in true rhythm. Others—and this is true of the best theatrical dancing teacher in town—allow a girl to do nothing until she dons her queer dress, so like a collapsed balloon that is to be blown up into the semblance of a thousand fleeting bubbles of silk. The dance was an instantaneous success in New York, and at once several talented girls and women began to learn it in order to introduce it into the country. They went upon the road in fear and trembling. They thought it was [illegible] because there is nothing immodest in it, and it is pretty, but they were not certain. The worst of it was that country audiences applauded very little or not at all. They are often composed of people like the man who once said to the humorous lecturer, "You are so funny that I came near laughing right out." However, the new dance was as [illegible] and [illegible] now gladdens the hearts of the [illegible] authors.

THE FREAK OF A BULLET

It Lodged in His Head and Played Havoc with His Memory.

There used to be a hotel clerk in St. James, La., who told a remarkable story of the freak of a bullet. He told it with great warmth and with such an air of truth that it would be hard to believe that he had fabricated it. The story, about the way he used to tell it, was this:

"I got my memory back and a bullet on the tongue in a jiffy. Yes, sir, a jiffy. Look right there between my eyes; see that scar? That's where the bullet went in. I don't know how far in it went, but I know that it didn't come out, at least it couldn't for a long time. Well, I went about about my work with a bullet in my brain, and I felt pretty queer all the time.

"I didn't seem to have much memory and sometimes I felt pretty queer and heard queer kinds of noises. One day I sat down to breakfast. I had been feeling better for some time past. I had begun to remember of things. So I was just sitting down at breakfast remembering things and eating buckwheat cakes with syrup when I felt something plump down on my tongue.

"'There goes that blamed eyetooth,' said I.

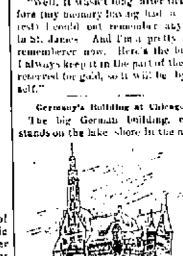
"'What's the matter, William?' said my wife.

"'Eyetooth dropped out, I reckon,' said I.

"Then I brought the eyetooth down between my teeth and took it out with my fingers. Well, sir, it wasn't no eye-tooth at all, but a bullet. You bet, I was surprised. It was the same bullet that had gone in between my eyes.

"Well, it wasn't long after that before my memory having had a long rest I could not remember anybody in St. James. And I'm a pretty good rememberer now. Here's the bullet. I always keep it in the part of the safe reserved for gold, so it will be by itself."

Germany's Building at Chicago.



GERMANY'S BUILDING AT THE FAIR.

The big German building, which stands on the lake shore in the north, or improved end of Jackson Park, yesterday showed the outlines of two sharp steeples. The fresh brick walls were punctured with Gothic windows and a part of the roof was covered with the fancy zigzag tiling. Although the building is still far from completion, enough could be seen to indicate that the Germans will have a wondrously fine home during the Exposition. It has a substantial and permanent appearance, strangely at variance with surrounding shells of painted pine and molded staff. The half-built structure appears to be a stately cathedral which is to stand for centuries.

Poetry of the War.

War-time poetry is, in proportion to its volume, transient indeed, and out of the vast mass of camp songs, poetic exhortations to patriotism and mourning stanzas produced in a great war it is rare that more than two or three survive and become standard classics. The American civil war presented no exception. It is too soon to say positively that even half a dozen poems of that time will live, but it is certain that at least one poet on each side will be quoted for ages—Fr. Ryan and Julia Ward Howe.

Novelettes.

More than one-half of the street railway mileage in Massachusetts is now operated in whole or part by electricity.

The ice on Lake Champlain is about two feet thick, and so hard and solid that it would sustain the weight of a train of cars.

The motion of the earth around the sun is 65,395 miles an hour; over 1,000 miles a minute or nineteen miles a second.

The Sioux Indians have a newspaper published at Madison, S. D., called the Anpokin. Its motto is from Luke i,78: "Wankantanhan Anpoakin Hiyounipi."

An old smoker was made deathly ill by a cigar the other evening. A cigar dealer explained it right away. "There was a hair rolled in that cigar. It will make you sick every time."

A Ticket-Destroying Machine.

An old machine, made several years ago for destroying railway tickets, has been introduced on a large scale to meet the requirements of the West African rubber merchants in the cutting up of raw rubber into shreds. By this process the moisture is exuded, and the rubber can be packed into less space for shipment. The machine consists of two sets of disks with very sharp edges, carried on a wooden frame. These disks are placed at suitable distances and slightly intersect each other. Above them is a wide-mouthed hopper. Each set of disks, which are driven by hand with ordinary gear, revolves towards the center of the machine, and as the raw rubber is fed into the machine it is immediately grasped and cut into shreds, which are combed out underneath and discharged.—Mechanical News.

Call Their Club "Souls."

A new woman's club of London is called "Souls," and Miss Margaret Tennant is its moving spirit. An organ of the club that is in the near future will naturally be called "Aspirations," since these are what "Souls" presumably have. A wicked little story is going the rounds about these "Souls." Eligibility to enter their charmed circle rests upon a capacity to write verses after Swinburne. A woman who wanted to be a "Soul," but realized that her poetry was not Swinburnian, copied some of the poet's earlier and less-known poems and sent them in, intending later to confess the deception. But the committee rejected them on the ground that her verses were "too near a travesty."

THE STAGE.

Sibyl Sanderson has appeared in Nice in "Romeo et Juliette" with much success.

Charles Frohman has placed the personal management of John Drew in the hands of Gustave Frohman.

The great success of the season at the Theatre Francais is said to be M. Feydeau's "Champignol Malgre Lui."

Love's Sweet Request.

"Oh sing me a song to-night," he [illegible],
"One of the old [illegible] songs, I pray;
Sing sweet and tender [illegible],
[illegible] I want my way."

He knelt upon her lowly [illegible],
He asked her [illegible] word,
And took her hand with gentle grace
And led her to the instrument.

Soft o'er the keys her fingers swept,
Her [illegible] voice [illegible] and strong,
Yet to his inmost heart it crept—
She sang for him the [illegible] song.

Ay, sang it—sang it with a will
And on it finished with sweet refrain,
"Oh clasp me to your heart, closer still,
I guess that I can stand the strain!"

She ceased, she sighed, she hung her head,
He stooped, he drew her to his breast
And clasped her close and whispering said:
"Thus I respond to your request!"

Oh youthful love, oh happy hour,
Life few oases has like this!
Oh, who for wealth or fame or power
Such sweet experience would miss?

—W. B. HEXAM.

Woman's Greatness.

Woman accomplishes most in life through the channel which God ordained that she should occupy. History does not contain the great good accomplished by women engaged in carrying out the behest of God. It is a trite saying, "The hand that rocks the cradle moves the world." But woman, of herself, accomplishes little. On the other hand, she "sinks or swims" with her husband. She may be superior to her husband in point of intellect, but that superiority will devote itself for the good of her home and the bettering of her condition, as she is able to work it out through her husband.

No woman knew this better than Mrs. John A. Logan. She was the superior of her husband, but she had the sagacity of a woman, and did not lose sight of the fact that her future was bound up in her husband, and she worked the faculties which God gave her to the best end.

It is sometimes unfortunate that women secure poor, worthless men for husbands. History contains the fewest number of married women, who attained any degree of prominence in the world of fame and fortune, so long as they remain in domestic life with the man whose name they bear. Woman does not always know this fact and she is sometimes found pitting her energies against her husband, and, by so doing, filling the divine injunction, "A house divided against itself cannot stand." With this imperative rule constantly before her many a house would be a monument of greatness, that becomes shattered and broken forever.—Chicago Weekly Record.

Blanche Willis Howard.

Although she is best known to the general public in America as a writer, Blanche Willis Howard has for some time devoted her attention mainly to her duties as chaperon for American girls in Stuttgart, her present home. She was married there several years ago to Dr. Von Teufel, a prominent physician. Miss Fannie Locke, now Mrs. John Kenneth Mackenzie, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Clinton D. Locke of Chicago, studied German and spent some time in Europe under the chaperonage of Mrs. Von Teufel. Miss Margaret Ayer is now in Stuttgart and Miss Harriet Ayer, who afterward became the wife of a wealthy Brooklyn man, perfected her education there. Miss Bessie Bull, daughter of Stephen Bull, the president and principal owner of the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, in Racine, is just home after spending three and a half years there. Mrs. Von Teufel is also editor of an English magazine published in Stuttgart. One of her best known novels, "One Summer," published in Boston in 1875, was said at the time to be a record of the author's own romance, but this afterward proved to be a mistake. In "Guenn," however, published in 1883, it is believed that Miss Howard, in the main, recorded her own experience.

Woman Suffrage in Colorado.

Colorado is the third State in which woman suffrage has carried the popular branch of the Legislature by a large vote within the past year. In New York, where bills for partial suffrage have been repeatedly defeated in the past, a bill extending full suffrage to women passed the assembly last year by a vote of 130 to 70. In Vermont, at the present session, the municipal woman suffrage bill passed the House 149 to 83, and when lost in the Senate by a small majority, 18 to 10. In Colorado the affirmative vote in the House was nearly two to one.

The Strength of a Picture.

Going through a picture gallery lately with an acquaintance, Addie Ledyard Ferris, the illustrator, came to an example of the realistic school, a revolting subject, treated with great candor. One of the surrounding group, as they approached, murmured ecstatically: "How strong!" Mrs. Ferris swept one comprehensive glance at the canvas. She turned to her companion, with her dainty handkerchief raised to her nose. "Strong!" she repeated. "I should think it was!"—[illegible].

Mrs. Wilcox's "Artist and Man."

Some one said to Ella Wheeler Wilcox at one of her Sunday at homes, "I want to thank you personally for the good one of your sonnets has done to me. I mean that beginning 'Make thy life better than thy work.' I have had the line, 'The man should not be shadowed by the artisan,' engraved upon a window in my studio." Womanly tears of gratification glistened in the poet's eyes. "This is a great compliment," she said. "Greater than that paid me when I heard one of my poems quoted from the pulpit of [illegible]. But," here she began to laugh, "[illegible] rather distinctly [illegible] to tell the source of that sonnet. It was written when I was a young girl as a rap across the knuckles of a certain [illegible] who was undertaking to [illegible]. She was a devotee of [illegible] and a great [illegible] of [illegible]. Not [illegible] would [illegible] 'Artist and Man.'"

Professor Sargent's Wife.

Mrs. Ellie Ledyard Sargent, the wife of the Harvard Professor of Physical Culture, is an exceedingly handsome woman, with a rose-leaf complexion and masses of golden hair. Before her marriage she was as much admired as her talented sister, Laura Ledyard, the poet. Mrs. Sargent has always cared much for learning, saying epigrammatically, "I would rather have fifteen ideas in one language than one idea in fifteen languages." And the Boston literati who flock to her Cambridge home declare that she has the fifteen ideas. Mrs. Sargent is thoroughly artistic and most original. Showing a friend some new curtains of varying shades of brown, she exclaimed: "They were quite perfect, you know, except for a little stripe of red, so," casually, "I painted that over in wood color. And now they are right."

A Russian Professor's Brain.

Russian women who respect the old adage "de mortuis nil nisi bonum" had considerable difficulty in restraining their feelings when they learned of the results of the examination of Professor Bishof, who recently died in St. Petersburg. The professor was one of the most ardent opponents of the emancipation of women, and a thorough believer in the theory that women are inferior to men because their brain, as a rule, is smaller. In his numerous addresses upon the subject he was wont to say that while the average weight of the male brain was 1,350 grams, that of the female brain was "only 1,250 grams." After Bishof's death his own brain was weighed and was found to turn the scales at 1,245 grams, five grams less than the average female brain which had so often aroused his pity, contempt and satire.

Sago Soup.

Put two quarts of stock into a soup kettle, when boiling add to it four tablespoonfuls of pearl sago that has been washed in cold water, simmer gently for ten minutes, being very careful that the sago does not scorch while it is simmering. Cut a small carrot into fancy shapes and boil them slowly in plain water, then add them to the soup, cook ten minutes longer. Beat the yolks of three eggs until creamy, add to them half a pint of cream, stir this quickly into the boiling soup, season with salt and pepper and serve at once. Chicken stock would be very much better for this, as it is a light and delicate soup.

A Story of Julian Hawthorne.

Mrs. Julian Hawthorne is a slender, still graceful woman, with rather a worn face, as might befit the mother of seven children and the wife of an easy-going, open-handed bohemian. She tells a pretty story of this genial author. A young man, doing some carpentering in the house, remarked to Mr. Hawthorne that he had a great desire to read some of his fellow townsman's books, but had never felt able to buy any. The next day one of the Hawthorne boys appeared at the man's shop and left a copy of "Dust" inscribed on the title page, "From his friend, Julian Hawthorne."

Orange Florentine.

Line a deep pie dish with nice, flaky paste, steam half a dozen apples, peeled, quartered and cored, till tender, lay them in a dish, slice two preserved oranges in thin rings, lay them over the apples and pour over all a small cup of the preserved orange sirup.

Notes by the Way.

The Governor of Missouri has appointed thirteen women as notaries public.

Pundita Ramabai has started a circle of the King's Daughters among her pupils in India.

Out of the $150,000 available for bursaries and scholarships of St. Andrew's University, Scotland, one-half is reserved exclusively for women students.

Miss Adeline E. Knapp has started for Honolulu, having been selected by the San Francisco Call to represent that paper there during the annexation crisis.

Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender, after devoting nearly four years to work in behalf of temperance measures in Congress, has resumed her law practice in London, Neb.

Dr. Sarah E. Sherman, of Salem, was elected president of the Massachusetts Surgical and Gynecological Society, at its annual meeting. All the other officers are men.

Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen, the poet, has recently been dangerously ill with scarlet fever. She is now, as well as her daughter, Miss Allen, who was similarly stricken, rapidly improving.

Mrs. Henry M. Stanley, although an artist, has absolutely no taste in dress. Her favorite blouses appear, even on occasions of full dress, and they are, as some one graphically describes them, "such blousy blouses, too."

How to See the Wind.

Take a polished metal surface of two feet or more with a straight edge; a large handsaw will answer the purpose very well. Next above all things else, choose a windy day for the experiment, but whether hot or cold does not matter; neither will it make any difference whether it be clear or cloudy, only let it not be tried in murky, rainy weather. Hold your metallic surface at right angles to the direction of the wind, i.e., if the wind is north, hold your surface east and west, but instead of holding it vertically incline it about 40 degrees to the horizon, so that the wind upon striking it will glance over the edge as water flows over a dam. Now sight carefully along the edge for some moments at some sharply defined object and you will plainly see the wind pouring over the edge in graceful curves.—Philadelphia Press.

Recipe for a New Fad.

Gregory (admiringly)—You seem to be master of the art of making speeches impromptu. How do you do it?

The Last-into-Prose Man—That's easy. I take some opium pills, in [illegible] a few moments and then try to write proper reading lessons from memory. If my memory holds good it's a success and the magazines are crazy for it.—Chicago News-Record.

Political Training for Women.

In several of the women's colleges there is now provided practical training in politics in details as a means of preparation for the responsibilities of life. Campaigns are organized, platforms are framed and discussed, [illegible] in accordance with the [illegible] required, and ballots are [illegible] according to the Australian system.

If you are tired and never hungry, Hood's Sarsaparilla will make you feel strong and well, give you a hearty appetite.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. Seventy-five cents. Sold and guaranteed by C. B. Woodworth & Co., Druggists, Fort Wayne, Indiana. dec2-d&w 3 mo

Rundown's Board of Trade.

The little town of Rundown lay sprawling on the plain,
A dusty blot in the sunshine and [illegible] in the rain;
The little town of Rundown was a town of no renown,
For the little town of Rundown was a very run down town.

But Rundown was content as all rundown [illegible] be;
"What was good enough for grandsir," said each man, "is good for me;
Good for grandsir and his dad and his great great grandsir's dad:
What's [illegible] for me to say that it is bad?"

There is a worthy kind of man, with cobwebs in his head,
Who lives in sweet communion with the ages that are dead;
Another says, "How happy my contemporaries be
That they happen to be living simultaneously with me."

A bold wight of this latter class, whom naught could make afraid,
Once shamelessly suggested they should start a board of trade
So that Rundown not no longer in its somnolent decay,
Firmly anchored to the graveyard, waiting for the Judgment Day.

Long and bitter waged the battle, epithets flew fast and free—
The dead past and the living present grappling for the mastery,
But when to-day fights yesterday, it always wins the raid.—
And so decrepit Rundown organized its board of trade.

Then the Rip Van Winkle hamlet first began to stretch and yawn,
And above its drowsy mountains saw the rosy steps of dawn;
For the cemetery dawdlers were compelled to drop the reins,
Which were seized by modern live men with new eras in their brains.

They beckoned for the railroad, with its steeds of smoke and flame,
The railroad thirty miles away—they motioned and it came,
And when the road came into town, with all its rush and roar,
The medieval deadness of the place returned no more.

For twenty men of purpose a town can re-create,
A hundred men in earnest can organize a State;
And empires of wide renown have, like a scroll, been curled
Within a single strong man's skull—then burst—and filled the world.

So new banks, the portal arteries, the blood of wealth flows through;
New papers, wise evangels of the modern and the new,
New halls, new schools, new homes, indeed, a new and second birth,
The Rundown board of trade brought down a new heaven and earth.

And thus the town progressed apace and never ceased to thrive,
A witness of what man can do when he is once alive;
Thus Rundown, it was rescued from its slow, decaying doom,
And in its place a city sprung, the glorious town of Boom.

—[Sam Walter Foss in Yankee Blade.

Lost a Sale.

I was visiting some friends in a mining town in Upper Michigan, and had called one evening at a fancy dry goods store to make some small purchases. While standing chatting with the woman proprietor, a man opened the door, and walked, or rather stumbled in. He was a typical woodsman in red shirt, plaid pantaloons and outside boots. He spoke very brokenly, and had, as was evident from the aromatic odor which permeated the room, been sipping too frequently from the cup that cheers, and also inebriates. Approaching the counter he leaned heavily upon it, and asked in broken tones:

"Wud ye tap a boot, mom?"

"What do you mean?" inquired the astonished woman.

"Tap ee boot?"

He held up a dilapidated foot, and nearly lost his balance as he again asked brokenly:

"Tap e-ee-boot?"

"No, I don't tap boots. But I can sell you a pair of baby's boots," and the little woman industriously proceeded to make a sale, for she knew her customer had plenty of money and a baby into the bargain.

But at that moment the door opened and a tall big form in a long overcoat appeared, the strong arm of the law reached in, grabbed the red shirt by the collar, and yanked its wearer out of doors. It was the depot policeman after the bibulous lumberman.

The little woman behind the counter looked hurt.

"Well," she said in a grieved tone, "they say the law protects folks, but it spoiled a fifty-cent sale for me that time."

And she restored the little boots to the showcase with a vigorous hand.

On Pitcairn Island.

Pitcairn island, where the descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty live in seclusion and primitive contentment, boasts of being absolutely free from the vice of drinking. The prohibition laws there touch not only liquors, but tobacco. A shipwrecked sailor named Coffin, who was cast ashore there a few months ago, had managed to save his dearly cherished pipe and pouch of tobacco. The chief magistrate of the colony promptly informed him that he must give up smoking if he wanted to enjoy their hospitality, and when he refused he was so effectually boycotted that he fled this ocean paradise by the first passing ship. Capt. Bailey of the American merchantman Vigilant from Japan brings this story. He stopped at the island and traded trinkets for food with the natives, and found them happy and prosperous, though not a drop of rain had fallen there for two years and the volcano over which their island lies has been giving ominous indications of activity.

About Thunder Storms.

Thunder storms are more frequent in Java than in any other part of the world, there being an average of 97 days in each year upon which they occur. Next to Java comes Sumatra, which has less than 86 "thunder days" per year. Then comes Hindostan with 56, Borneo with 54, the African gold coast with 52, and the region around Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, with 51. The European list is headed by Italy, with 38 thunder days out of the 365 on an average. Austria has 22, Baden, Wurtemberg and Hungary each average 22, Silesia, Bavaria and Belgium have 21, Holland and Saxony 18, France, Austria and south Russia 16, Great Britain and Switzerland only 7. At Cairo, Egypt, and in North Russia and in Sweden and Norway the average is only 4 per year. In Finland and East Turkestan thunder storms are wholly unknown.

The Scimitar Snake.

There is a little reptile belonging in Madagascar known as the scimitar snake, that is, the cutting sword. Running along the back from head to tail is a blackish horny substance, which bends with the convolutions of the snake's body as readily as would a well-tempered steel spring; and throughout its entire length it bears an edge as hard as flint and sharp as a razor. They are not poisonous, but when one of them springs on a man, which he likes very well to do, he will soon have a leg off unless cracked on the pate. Some snake specialists claim that the presence of this reptile on the island is the reason there are no large quadrupeds to be found there at present, the cutting sword in back ages having taken off legs faster than they could be created.

Meeting of Governors.

Gov. Fishback of Arkansas has issued a call for a convention of all the Governors of Southern States, to be held in Richmond, Va., two months hence. The call has been addressed to every Governor in the South, and its object is stated as being to attract homeseekers and capital to that section of the country. His Excellency of Arkansas suggests there "should be adopted some short, simple, but emphatic, method of calling the attention of the world to the magnificent inducements of the South." And his excellency very properly argues that if these inducements were known, "there ought to be no difficulty in turning toward our favored region the vast tide of investments and of immigrants which will follow the wake of the Columbian Exposition."

Small Men.

A mill owner not long ago issued the order that the girls in his employ should not wear laced shoes. The reason he gave was that each one's boots became untied at least five times a day, and took at least five seconds to retie. When these twenty-five seconds were multiplied by 500—the number of girls in his employ—the loss of time was, he said, too serious to submit to. Another mill owner, talking over this case, said he had forbidden visitors because each of his "hands" turned her head to look at them. Computing twenty visitors a day and two seconds for the head's turning to each of his 600 employes, made over six hours daily wasted in that gesture. Statistics are inexorable things.—New York Times.

Hawaii's Standing Army.

The "standing army" of Hawaii in time of peace consists of seventy men. When the dogs of war are let loose it is swelled as high as 200 men sometimes. The Hawaiian army rarely "stands," however. It prefers to sit down when it is not on the dead run for cover. Every man in the army has a different kind of uniform. The equipment consists of almost every sort of noise producer, from bulldog revolvers with a bark like the hall of Bashan to the matchlock that Capt. Miles Standish used to kill Indians with. If the rank and file "take a notion" to obey the order of their superior officers well and good. If they choose not to obey, also well and good. It's all the same to the officers, and more so to the rank and file.—Syracuse Herald.

Chaperons of College Girls.

A serious drawback to the course of higher education for women in the English universities is reported from Oxford. The cost of "chaperonage" has risen. The older women, who are considered indispensable escorts to the girl students who attend examinations and lectures, are demanding and receiving higher pay than ever before. In many cases the students cannot afford to meet this increased expense, and a daring reformer has suggested that chaperons be dispensed with. While this has horrified the conservatives, it has pleased the independent young women, who are beginning to realize that there is no lurking peril in the streets of Oxford.

An Infant No Longer.

A student of comparative politics points out the fact that the government of the United States is among the oldest of civilized governments now existing in the world, since most European countries have been to a considerable degree revolutionized since the first election of George Washington to the Presidency. The French Republic, the present German Empire and the Italian Kingdom, considered as political entities, are but youngsters beside the century-old American Republic.

A Brave Man.

Gen. Kell, speaking of the Alabama-Kearsarge battle and how the brave men of the Confederate steamer acted in the dread event of the ship's plunge to the bottom of the sea, related how the Captain's coxswain, Mars, saved the official papers of Capt. Semmes. When it was sure the ship must sink Capt. Semmes lashed securely all his most important official papers between two small boards and gave them to Mars, with instructions to deliver them, if possible, safely in England. When Mars jumped into the water he carried the papers with him. He was picked up by one of the boats of the Kearsarge, but seeing the United States flag trailing in the stern of the boat Mars promptly jumped overboard into the sea and swam manfully to a French pilot boat that was near by. He was taken on board of it and within a few days reached England and safely put the precious papers again into the hands of his old commander. It was a brave and devoted act.

An Editor's Confession.

The editor of the Prineville, Ore., News has just been married, and in the last issue of his paper is printed this advertisement: "We have for sale a little over half a box of 'bachelor buttons' that go through the cloth and fasten together on the same principle of a rivet in a harness tug. Among other things they are handy to fasten the perforated ends of suspenders to. Like other relics of our bachelor days, they are things of which we have more supply than demand. We conscientiously recommend them as being better than a nail on account of not [illegible] loss of the trousers and not drawing frost in the winter."

The Three Graces

Are represented with perfectly developed forms, sturdy and health combined. No decayed-toothed maid or woman can be healthy, because digestion must be imperfect. Use SOZODONT, get healthy teeth, good digestion and a sound body. Revive the three Graces.

[illegible] George Henry, late of Milwaukee, is signed by the Cincinnati Club.

Page's Pinnox salve is truly woman's friend as no woman can have broken breasts or sore nipples while she uses this salve. Try it.

The Old Pensioner.

I had a chair at every hearth,
When no one turned to see,
With "look at that old fellow there,
And who may he be?"
And therefore do I wander on,
And the fret lies on me.
The roadside trees keep murmuring;
Ah, wherefore murmur ye,
As in the old days long gone by,
Green oak and poplar tree?
The well known faces are all gone,
And the fret lies on me.

The Last Stanza.

The following is suggested by a comrade as an additional stanza to "Marching Through Georgia."

Our Sherman has stopped marching now,
He has crossed the Golden Shore;
He has answered to the roll call
Of his comrades gone before;
He has bivouacked with the boys in blue
As just all through the war,
When we were marching through Georgia.
Hurray, hurray, what shouting there will be,
Hurray, hurray, their leader when they see,
Who led them through the trials
From Atlanta to the sea,
As we were marching through Georgia.

Of Interest to Veterans.

In his first annual report Col. F. C. Ainsworth, Chief of the Record and Pension Bureau of the War Department, says that the index-record card system, which has been instituted in that bureau, has made it possible for a small number of clerks to keep the work up to date. Under the present system 10 clerks are able to answer 1,000 calls a day, while under the old system 250 clerks could only make an average of 150 such reports per day. Under the new system all that is needed to make an exhaustive search of a man's entire military record (which includes the hospital record he may have), is the name of the soldier, his company and regiment. If these be given, lack of knowledge on the part of the claimant, or his widow, dependent parents or children, or the willful withholding of information by the claimant of a record which might disqualify him from receiving a pension, are unimportant matters to the bureau.

Besides this, the system now in use in this bureau, enables the history of every soldier to be accurately given, which in times past was an utter impossibility, for the reason that the hospital records, containing more than 10,000,000 entries, were without an index, and the labor was too great to permit a careful search of the records.

A test of the new system was made, which covered a period of ten years prior to the use of the new system. One hundred cases for each year were taken at random, so as to fairly represent the whole ten years. They had all been returned to the Pension office without any record of hospital treatment or disability being found. These 1,000 cases were then re-examined by the index-record card system to ascertain if they disclosed hospital treatment, or disability, and evidence of treatment in from one to a dozen different hospitals in 295 cases out of the 1,000 examined was found. Under the old system Col. Ainsworth thinks that at least one-third of the claims were returned without evidence, many of the cases being those of widows and orphans, in which direct and positive evidence of disability would have been found under the present system.

This system also prevents the use of the original records of the bureau, which are already in a deplorably mutilated condition because of frequent handling by the clerks. The original muster-rolls have been patched, many of them copied and have been put in the best condition possible under the circumstances. The work of this bureau is brought up to date each day of the week and complaints are no longer heard from other Departments of the Government from this cause.

Stole a Grave.

Two or three of the Kansas regiments, among them the Fifth, were in camp at Helena, sometimes brigaded with the Fourth Iowa. At the same time the Second Wisconsin Cavalry was there, a fine, soldierly, highly respectable command. One of the Second Wisconsin died, and his comrades with proper decorum prepared for a regular military funeral. Some went out and dug a grave and returned to camp before the funeral procession moved. It happened the same day that the Fifth Kansas also had on hand the body of a departed patriot. Not being given to idle ceremonies, they simply carried it off to the burying-ground, intending to dispatch the business without unnecessary expense of time. The Wisconsin party had not yet arrived, and the Kansans found a grave ready and waiting for a tenant. What was the use of digging another? The defunct "Jayhawker" would not care who prepared his "home." They dropped him in, quickly filled in the earth and went back to their camp or their horse-racing. Presently came the mournful column of the Wisconsins, marching as a funeral guard of honor, with solemn tread and wailing dirge, their fallen comrade borne at their head. The diggers led them to the spot where they had left an open grave. The rest may be imagined. But the Second Wisconsin had had experience, they recognized the genius of the Fifth Kansas. Only the "Jayhawkers" could steal a grave.

Stood Up for the Badge.

Many were the thrilling episodes and adventures of the great war which fell in fascinating recitals from the lips of Gen. Sherman, but they are either recorded in the pages of his autobiography, or are too long and discursive to set down here. One little flash of humor is perhaps worth preserving from all the war talk which we enjoyed.

"General Thomas," said he, "junior to me in rank, but senior in service, was a stern disciplinarian. He had received many complaints about the pilfering and plundering committed by one of his brigades and, being resolved to put this offense down, he had issued some very strict orders, menacing with death any one who should transgress. The brigade in question wore for its badge an acorn, in silver or gold, and the men were inordinately fond of this distinctive sign. Several cases of disobedience had been reported to the General, but the evidence was never strong enough for decisive action, until one day, riding with an orderly down a ravine outside the post, Thomas came full upon an Irishman who, having laid down his rifle, with which he had killed a hog, was busily engaged in skinning the animal with his sword bayonet, so as to make easy work with the bristles, etc., before cooking some pork chops.

"'Ah,' cried the General, 'you rascal, at last I have caught one of you in the act. There is no mistake about it this time, and I will make an example of you, sir.'

"'Bedad, General, honey,' said the man, straightening himself up and coming to the salute, 'it's not shootin' me that you ought to be at, but rewardin' me.'

"'What do you mean, sir?' exclaimed Gen. Thomas.

"'Why, your Honor,' the soldier replied, 'this bad baste here had just been disfeaturin' the regimental badge, and so I was forced to dispatch him. It's atin the acorns I found him at!'

"Even Gen. Thomas was obliged to laugh at this, and the soldier saved his life by his wit."—London Telegraph.

To the Old Battlefields.

There will be a grand excursion of the old comrades and their wives to the historic scenes up the Tennessee River to view the place where Gen. Grant and his victorious army moved southward into the Confederacy. Leaving Paducah, Ky., viewing Fort Henry, Fort Donelson, Savannah, Crump's Landing, Pittsburg Landing, and the battlefield at Shiloh and Corinth, where there are National Cemeteries in which sleep thousands of the boys who wore the blue and the gray.

The trip will be made via Evansville, Ind., where they will take a steamer of the Evansville, Paducah & Tennessee River Packet Company, which will carry the party up and back. The round-trip will only cost $8 from Evansville, which includes meals and stateroom. It also includes a ride of 825 miles for six or eight days, cheaper than staying at home.

They will aim to be at Shiloh on the anniversary of the battle, April 6 and 7, and will hold special services at the National Cemetery on that date.

Col. E. T. Lee of the Forty-first Illinois, of Monticello, Ill., invites the old comrades to join this excursion and visit again the old scenes of other days, where the first great open field battle was fought in the West between the two great armies, led by Grant and Albert Sidney Johnston, which made this battlefield forever a historic scene. The members of the Forty-first Illinois and the old Fourth Division, commanded by Gen. Stephen A. Hurlbut, are especially invited, and all others who may wish to go. This famous battlefield should be preserved and kept sacred, for everywhere, from the landing to the old Shiloh Church, it is strewn with graves where sleep the boys who wore the blue and the gray, and their bones are continually being plowed up by those who are improving small farms on the battlefield. Shiloh is as much entitled to be preserved as Gettysburg or Chickamauga, and it should be done, and all the historic points marked, so that they can be identified by those who will visit this famous battlefield in the future. Let all those who desire to go on this excursion in April next send their names to Col. E. T. Lee, Monticello, Ill., that suitable accommodations may be made for all who wish to go. Many have already given their names for the trip.—National Tribune.

Lincoln as a Versifier.

T. J. McMunn, of San Antonio, Texas, says: "An old friend of mine named Cabaniss recently told me that Abraham Lincoln worked for his father in 1832. At that time a great rise occurred in the Sangamon river, and a steamboat, taking advantage of the high water, came up the stream. My friend was then a child, and the whistling of the boat frightened him. Lincoln, then a tall, angular young man, took him in his arms and carried him aboard the boat. After the departure of the craft Lincoln wrote some rhymes about the incident, one verse of which the Cabaniss family preserved. It runs thus:

"The Illinois Suckers, green and raw,
Collected on the Sangamaw
To see a boat come up the stream,
They surely thought it was a dream."

"For this doggerel he invented a melody, and he and others sang it. The song never found its way into print. The older Cabaniss always told his children that the amiable, kindly Lincoln would develop into a great man."

Good Lemonade.

"I learned a new thing," said a woman recently, "while visiting last week an English friend who is living in this country. We had a small dance one evening of my stay, and my hostess served the most delicious lemonade I ever drank. I spoke of it the next day, and she told me it was made of freshly boiled water—the secret, she said, of thoroughly good lemonade. 'I have a regular rule,' she further informed me, 'which insures success if I am making a quart or a gallon. For a quart I take the juice of three lemons, using the rind of one of them. I am careful to peel the rind very thin, getting just the yellow outside; this I cut into pieces and put with the juice and powdered sugar, of which I use two ounces to the quart, in a jug or jar with a cover. When the water is just at the tea point I pour it over the lemon and sugar, cover at once and let it get cold. Try this way once and you will never make it any other way.'"—New York Times.

It Couldn't Be.

Winks—I hear that De Chappie fell in a fit on Broadway to-day.

Minks—Impossible. He had on a suit of English-made clothes.—New York Weekly.

With Saucerless Cups.

An idea evolved by an ingenious woman whose dainty tete-a-tete set lost both its saucers was to tie the two mateless cups together with a bow of fancy ribbon and convert them to the service of used and unused matches.

SALVATION OIL

Mr. John L. C. Brady, Brookville, Pa., had a stroke of "Bell's" palsy on one side of his face so badly that he lost the use of that side, not being able to shut his eye. He at once used Salvation Oil, and it made a complete cure. 25 cents.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

Clifford Blackman.

A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood poisoned with canker. His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

Could Not Open His Eyes.

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it saved his sight, even if not his very life. You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

because of the wonderful good it did my son." ANNIE F. BLACKMAN, 2868 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and appearance.

MOFFAT'S PILLS,

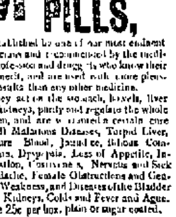
Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are warranted a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Female Obstructions and General Weakness, and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague. Price 25c per box, plain or sugar coated.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS, 32 Liberty St., New York.

For Sale at wholesale by Meyer Bros. & Co., No. 5 West Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Best Calf Shoe in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold everywhere. Everybody should wear them. It is a duty you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised above, as thousands can testify.

Take No Substitute.

Beware of fraud. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

I. LEHMAN.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time as follows:

* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

[illegible]	Leave	Arrive
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 1.25 am	* 5.00 am
New York and Washington	* 3.20 am	* 1.15 am
Youngstown and Pittsburg	* 3.20 am	* 1.25 am
Lima and Crestline	† 7.00 am	† 6.45 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 7.00 am	† 11.20 pm
Plymouth and Chicago	* 8.15 am	* 4.30 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 12.10 pm	† 10.20 pm
Canton and Pittsburg	† 12.40 pm	† [illegible]
New York and Washington	* 4.55 pm	* 4.10 am
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	* 4.25 pm	* 5.40 am
Warsaw and Plymouth	† 4.25 pm	† 8.15 am
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 5.05 pm	* 7.50 pm
New York and Washington	* 5.00 pm	* 4.55 am
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	* 5.00 pm	* 4.55 pm
New York and Washington	* 9.00 pm	* 7.40 am
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	* 9.00 pm	* 7.40 am
Valparaiso & Chi., arr. except Mon.		1.50 am

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers leave FORT WAYNE. Schedule of August 18, 189[illegible].

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	5.05 am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1.25 pm
Atlantic Express, daily	6.25 pm
Local Freight	[illegible] am

GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	3.48 am
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1.40 pm
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	2.50 pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	9.37 pm

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

Effective Oct. 21, 1892.	Arrive.	Depart.
Cleveland-Buffalo Pass., E	1.30 pm	1.35 pm
Cleveland-Buffalo Ex., E	3.35 am	3.45 am
Local Freight, E	6.05 pm	6.10 am
Chicago Passenger, W	1.45 pm	2.00 pm
Chicago Express, W	2.28 am	2.40 am
Local Freight, W	8.20 pm	6.15 am

Chicago Express daily except Monday. Other trains daily except Sunday. Buffet Sleeping Cars on Express Trains. Through tickets to all points are on sale at principal offices of the company, at lowest rates for any class of tickets desired. Baggage checked to destination.

Lewis Williams, General Supt. Cleveland. B. F. Horner, Gen. Pass. Agt.
W. [illegible], Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North	Lv. [illegible] am
	Lv. [illegible] am
For Grand Rapids	Lv. [illegible] pm
From Richmond	Ar. 6.00 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. [illegible] am
	Lv. 1.00 pm
	Lv. [illegible]
From Grand Rapids	Ar. [illegible] pm

[illegible] between [illegible] and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

GOING NORTH.	[illegible]
No. 126 Way Freight	[illegible]
No. 136 Cin. Express and Mail	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm

GOING SOUTH.	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible]

F[illegible] R. R. [illegible]

[illegible]

Every Young Man

[illegible]

C. S. COWLES, Principal.

WANTED.

WANTED—An active representative for a large Eastern Accident company. Address Box 326, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Girls, of all work, also best of help supplied at Mrs. Marten's Employment Agency, 127 Harrison St. 11 tue

WANTED—By a competent lady of experience, a position as stenographer. No objection to work. Address [illegible] care Sentinel office. tf

WANTED—Washing and ironing to do at my residence. Will call for and deliver same. Address, or call on Mrs. Mary Binkley, 44 West Main street, rear part. 15-6t

WANTED—Ladies to assist me in selling a celebrated toilet article for the complexion. Terms liberal. M. C. Hilgers, manager of branch office, 30 East Berry street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-11-13

WANTED—Furnished room with board, also two furnished rooms for light housekeeping by couple with no children. Please state price and full particulars. References exchanged. Address Best, Sentinel office.

WANTED—Boarding private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two men at reasonable prices should send their names to D. E. Bowey, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 13tf

WANTED—For the United States army, able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 30 years; good pay, rations, clothing, and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass Block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. [illegible] till june 30

WANTED—BONDS—Of the Consolidated Investment Company, Nevada, Mo. Will pay liberal premium above their actual cost for low numbered bonds in the above company. In answering state lowest cash price and give date and number of each bond. Address, N. B. HAM, Care The Sentinel. 10-12a w1a

THERE IS JUST THE RIGHT MAN IN EVERY COUNTY (honest, reliable, energetic and pushing) should have some mechanical aptitude. We want that man on a salary and commission to represent and sell the "New Yost Writing Machine" which is without doubt the most perfect typewriter ever made. No capital required but first-class references essential. Address for particulars, YOST WRITING MACHINE COMPANY, 15-6t 71 and 73 Broadway, New York.

LADIES average $3 a day writing at home. For terms send stamped envelope. Miss Ruth Chester, South Bend, Ind. 11-2w

AGENTS WANTED—Lady agents wanted for HYGEIA ELECTRIC CORSETS. Experience unnecessary. Send for agent's terms, or send $1 for outfit and sample corset. Western Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo. 6-3dlt-s-2w

$5 to $15 a day at home, selling Lightning Plater and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. [illegible] H. E. Delno & Co., Columbus, O.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—At the Sentinel office, bound copies of revised ordinances. tf

FOR SALE—A horse and buckboard and harness. Call at 86 Home avenue. 11-3t

FOR SALE—Residence and full lot at price of the lot, on West Wayne street. Rent over 6 per cent net. Address Resident, care Sentinel. 11 tf

FOR SALE—An old and well established millinery business. Reference and terms given upon application to Miss Nola Coffman, 151 Main street, Lafayette, Ind. 11-2

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—The livery stable building at 107 Calhoun street. Call at Sentinel Office.

FOR RENT—Good house for housekeeping, with yard, well and cistern. Inquire at 27 Lillie street. 10-2t

FOR RENT—House, four rooms, at 112 East Washington. Inquire L. A. Worch, 87½ Calhoun street. 9tf

FOR RENT—Land adjoining City Park, on Broadway, and Wabash railroad. Inquire at Nettleman & Co. Bank. 9 tf

FOR RENT—Cottage house with five rooms, all conveniences, located in the west end. Call at 291 West Jefferson St.

FOR RENT—The residence, No. 16 West Berry street, about April 1st. Call between 2 and 4 p. m. at the residence. 11-3t

FOR RENT—To very small, desirable family three pleasant rooms and basement. Call and see [illegible] at 90 East Berry.

FOR RENT—Store room, 202 South Lafayette street, good location for millinery store. Inquire at 206 Lafayette street. 5-tf

FOR RENT—Hall convenient and centrally located in the city, would prefer to rent to lodge or union. Is nicely furnished, will rent cheap to right parties. Address H. R. G., care Sentinel. d5 tf

FOR RENT—A fine property, house of eight good rooms, natural gas for heating and lighting, cellar, well, cistern, barn, buggy house, about one acre of ground, plenty of good fruit. Also, small house on corner of Hoagland avenue and Pontiac street, rich ground. D. KOMP, Agent, 9-tf No. 22 Arcade Building.

LOST.

LOST—Between Calhoun street and Baptist church, either on Breckenridge, Harrison or Jefferson street, a pair of eye glasses with a gold chain attached. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to No. 16 Holman street. 7-tf

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

HOMES FOR SALE. I will build any style house you want on any of my lots and sell on monthly payments. Now is the time to look for a home and stop paying rent, as property is advancing very rapidly in our city, and in five, six or eight years you can own your own home.

J. T. CRAWFORD.
tf 10 and 11 Pixley and Long Block

PROFESSIONAL

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 25 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 12 m., from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m. Telephone No. 150.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money to pay mortgage or build you a home at a less rate than anyone else. Do not pay rent or a high rate of interest when you can get the money of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on such easy terms. One thousand dollars at $12, $14 or $17 per month, to suit borrower. Call at the office of the association, rooms 12 and 13 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 20 tf

LAKESIDE—the building season of 1893 is now about to open, will see many handsome improvements in beautiful Lakeside. Nearly 300 people are already residents of this pretty suburb. The coming season is likely to surpass all others in the number of new and beautiful homes that will be erected. Get your plans ready at once. You can make a better contract early in the season than you can later on. The Land company will loan you money with which to buy a lot and build. You can pay back in small monthly installments. 29-tf

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums from $100 to [illegible]. Reasonable interest. Notes bought and sold. City and farm property bought and exchanged. Sell houses on monthly payments. Sell lots $100 each and $5 per month. 80 acres good land, $40 per acre; house, $1,400, $25 cash and $8 per month; 7 room house, $800; 8 room house, $1,600, $200 cash and $15 per month; also 5 acres, 1½ miles from city, price $1,000, good sandy land, easy payments. ROSS & GOUTY, 10-tf Room 25 Bank Block.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!

If you want money to buy a home,
or to pay off a mortgage,
or to improve your property,
or to help you in any way,
Come to the

Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,

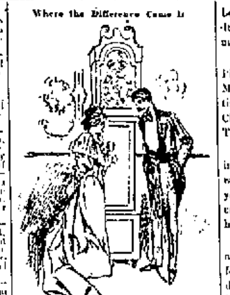
Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to borrower. [illegible] Ed. White, Pres.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE. All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by informing [illegible] Fort Wayne [illegible] Telephone No. 257.

E. KRAMER.
SIGN - PAINTER!
30 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city.

WAH KEE & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
Fine Teas, China and Japan Goods. Fine Laundry Work.
No. 8 W. Wayne St.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Where the Difference Came In



He—What makes the pupils of your eyes so large?

She—The oculist put atropine or belladonna in them; and now do you know, when I sit down to eat I can see nothing on the table at all.

He—That's the way it is with me at my boarding-house; but atropine has nothing to do with it.

RAILWAY AFFAIRS.

An Unknown Man Falls From a Train at Plymouth.

Incidents of Daily Occurrence About the Railroads and Shops of This Busy City.

An unknown man, supposed to be a tramp, fell or jumped from the platform of the baggage car of passenger train No. 40, east bound, on the Pittsburg road last night. The accident happened just as the train was crossing Yellow river, at Plymouth, and it is supposed the man went into the water and was drowned. Searching parties were out all last night, but no trace of the missing one could be found. Another man, evidently the unfortunate tramp's companion, was discovered on the platform and was arrested. One of the trainmen saw the fellow as he left the train, but is unable to state whether it was accidental or otherwise. Conductor Ellenwood was in charge of the train.

MINOR MENTION.

W. E. Shafer, of the Pittsburg planing mills, is sick and off duty.

J. W. Ward, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, is enjoying a brief vacation.

Daniel Welker, of Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, is on the sick list.

Thomas Connell, a carpenter, has taken a position at the electric light works.

Fred Heine, of the Pittsburg car shop, has gone to the country to remain over Sunday.

F. Vandusen, assistant passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines, went east on No. 2 last night.

C. Rodenbeck, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, is on the sick list. He was taken ill in the shop while at work.

Cashier Hoy sold tickets at the Lake Shore depot yesterday, during the absence of Ticket Agent Minnich.

Conductor Snyder is in the line of promotion, and next week will begin instructions for passenger service.

G. F. Gabel, formerly of the Bass Machine shop, has taken a position with the Indiana Machine company.

I. S. Sunday, stenographer in the office of Supt. P. S. O'Rourke, has resigned, to accept a position in Chicago.

Claude Hall, machinist in the Pittsburg shop, has gone to Chicago, where his cousin is lying at the point of death.

All passenger train men on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad are being measured for their summer uniforms.

O. E. Bradway, foreman of the brass department of the Pittsburg shops, celebrated the fifty-ninth anniversary of his birth yesterday.

The Bass Foundry and Machine company have commenced the construction of two locomotive boilers for the Nickel Plate company.

Mr. William Phlumer, a popular brakeman of the Pittsburg, and Miss Grace Bowser, a charming young lady of Hugh street, will soon wed.

The Standard Wheel company today shipped three car loads of wheels and one of dressed spokes. Business with the firm was never better than it is at present.

Ticket Agent James W. Minnich, of the Lake Shore, was at Pleasant Lake yesterday, attending the services which made J. J. Bicknell pastor of the Baptist church of that place.

I. N. Wyatt came to his work in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop this morning in a happy frame of mind. Mr. Wyatt is a papa now and he says his son is the finest in the land.

The regular spring house cleaning is now in progress at the Pittsburg shops. The order to "clean up" gave rise to the report that the officials of the road were coming Monday, but this is an error.

There are now fourteen engines undergoing repairs in the Pittsburg shops. Those taken in this week were Nos. 183, 154, 99 and E; turned out, 101 and 55. Engine E was consigned to the scrap pile.

Frank S. Doriot, son of Julius Doriot, the moulder in the Bass shops, has taken a position in Master Car Builder Graham's office as a stenographer. Frank is a graduate of the International Business college.

It is rumored, and upon pretty good authority, that F. Kruse, the popular young boilermaker at the Bass shops, and a young lady living in the southeastern part of the city will be married in the near future.

George Killen was again called home this morning by a sudden unfavorable turn in the condition of his sister, whose life is now despaired of. Mr. Killen is one of the popular men in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

Off duty list of the Pittsburg round house: Engineer J. Haley, sick; Engineer A. J. Ford, business; Fireman M. J. Peacock, permission; Fireman F. Lewis, sick. Those who reported for duty are Engineer E. S. Hedges, Firemen M. G. Walker and C. A. Snyder.

David Reuchler, a member of the Pittsburg shop force, is on the sick list. Mr. Reuchler's daughter, who for some time was visiting another daughter in Chicago, returned home last evening. The family reside on Wall street.

Jacob Inch, an employe of the winding department of the electric light works, met with a painful accident yesterday. While operating a "square cutter" the middle finger of his right hand was taken off at the first joint.

The Trades and Labor council have arranged a treat for our laboring men for next Thursday evening. On that date Editor Groelle, of the Indianapolis Labor Signal, and C. E. Carter will be in this city and address our people.

Conductor John Sloan, of the Pittsburg passenger service, was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs at the Weber house last evening and for a time his condition was critical. He is much better today and expects to go to his home in Crestline this evening. Dr. Stemen attended Mr. Sloan.

Manager J. M. Bassett, of the Standard Wheel works, and his family went to Mackle this afternoon, where tomorrow a reunion of the William H. Bassett family will be held. The children are J. M. and Frank Bassett and Mrs. C. Warner, of Bluffton. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bassett passed through the city last evening on route to Mackle. They reside in Wellington, Ohio. W. H. Bassett, the head of the family, for some years had charge of A. E. Hoffman's dairy farm and is well known in this city.

George Schlenker, a machinist at the electric light works, is an artist in wood carving. In Superintendent Hilton's office is a small statuette carved by Mr. Schlenker out of a solid block of mahogany, representing a native of Africa attacked by a lion. The native sits astride a rearing horse and upon his back is the lion, with his teeth imbedded in the negro's shoulder. Beneath the horse is a dog lying upon his back, as if killed by the ferocious beast, and near the horse's head is another negro in the act of thrusting a spear into the lion's side. The expression of pain and horror upon the countenance of the lion's victim is perfect, while the face of the brave negro who comes to the rescue of his comrade expresses determination and fearlessness. It is a fine piece of art.

MR. DAVID WELBAUM.

The Death and Funeral of a Pioneer Resident of This County.

The funeral of David Welbaum, the aged pioneer of Pleasant township, whose death occurred at his home on the 7th inst., took place last Thursday afternoon and was very largely attended. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Moffat, of this city, in Brintran chapel and the interment was in the burial ground near there. The pall bearers were his six sons.

Mr. Welbaum, at the time of his death, had passed his four score of years. He was born in Huntington county, Penn., on the 5th day of April, 1812, and when five years of age, with his parents, moved to a farm near Dayton, O. When he was twenty-one years old he came to Fort Wayne and worked for a year on the canal which was then being built here, and then with his brother followed farming for five years in this county, after which he removed to Ohio. In 1847 he was married to Miss Rebecca Evert and shortly afterward moved to this county and purchased a farm of 124 acres of land in Pleasant township, upon which he continued to live until the time of his death.

He was a man of high moral character, a devoted Christian, a member of the First Presbyterian church of this city, and was universally loved for his kind and social disposition. He loved to talk of pioneer days in this county and tell of life in Fort Wayne when he first came here in 1834, the place being then but a military garrison and having only two or three stores.

Although aged, his health was comparatively good during the last years of his life, the immediate cause of his death being a carbuncle which extended almost the entire breadth of his back.

His sorrowing children are: Charles A., Noah, Marshal, George, John L., Hattie Welbaum, and Mrs. Martha Beshler, of this county, and Robert Welbaum, of Goldes, Mich. His wife, now over sixty-six years of age, is also living.

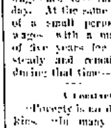
A Parisian Plan.

The Paris municipality is making an effort to raise the status of its humbler employes, such as laborers and sweepers. A credit of $100,000 has been voted toward an increase for the latter half of this year of the wages of all workmen in the employ of the municipal council whose wages are less than 5 francs ($1) a day. At the same time the principle of a small periodical increase of wages—with a maximum at the end of five years for the men who are steady and remain at their work during that time—has been adopted.

A Constant Struggle.

"Poverty is no disgrace," said Jenkins. "In many cases it is something to be proud of."

"Yes," replied Jones, "it's a constant struggle with me to keep my pride down."—Texas Siftings.



One in seven of all deaths comes from Consumption. That's about the proportion. And almost every death from Consumption comes from neglect and delay. There's neglect in preventing the disease—delay in curing it.

You can prevent it and cure it, if you'll act in time, with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. [illegible]

[illegible] through the blood and the [illegible] It's the most potent and effective blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder [illegible] called Consumption [illegible] Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, [illegible] Asthma, Lingering Coughs, it is [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI—MARCH 12—ESTHER BEFORE THE KING.

Golden Text: Judge Righteously, and Plead the Cause of the Poor and Needy—Prov. 31: 10-17; 4: 1-3.

Home Readings.

[illegible]

Introductory.—No part of the bible is better known than the story of Esther. We take it for granted that with the outlines at least of this story all our readers are familiar. It will, nevertheless, be well for them to give it a fresh perusal, so as to quicken their memories. One of the peculiarities of this book of Esther is that it does not contain the name of God. At the same time it not only recognizes the fact of His existence, but also presupposes the other fact of His active intervention in the affairs of human life. Nowhere in the bible is the great truth of a special providence more clearly taught. If we overlook this fact, we shall surely miss the main significance of the lesson which the book has to teach us.

I. Mordecai Stirs up Esther, vers. 10-17. 10. "Esther spake unto Hatach." Who had been especially appointed by the king to wait upon her. "Gave him commandment unto Mordecai." Bade him tell Mordecai.

11. "All the king's servants . . . do know, that whosoever . . . shall come unto the king," etc. "That it was death to intrude upon the privacy of the Persian king uninvited appears clearly from the single exception which Herodotus notes.—Rawlinson. "Except such to whom the king shall hold out the golden scepter, that he may live." In all the numerous representations of the Persian kings at Persepolis there is not one in which the monarch does not hold a long, tapering staff (which is probably the scepter of Esther) in his right hand. "I have not been called to come unto the king these thirty days." She had reason to fear, therefore, that he did not wish to see her, and it would be specially perilous to approach him publicly in the great throne chamber.—Terry.

13. "Then Mordecai commanded to answer Esther, Think not with thyself that thou shalt escape in the king's house." The decree which Haman had procured would be as surely executed in the palace as elsewhere. Dangerous as it might be, therefore, to approach the king, it was her only hope of safety.

14. "If thou altogether holdest thy peace at this time." And neglectest thus this opportunity to serve thy people. "Then shall there enlargement and deliverance arise to the Jews from another place." Mordecai was too devout a Jew to believe that his people could utterly perish; he felt sure that through some agency they would be succored in this great emergency, and he did not wish his niece to miss the honor which she might win in becoming their benefactress. "Thou and thy father's house shall be destroyed." Divine vengeance shall overtake thee for so palpable a neglect of duty as would be involved in the failure to act. "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time?" Who knoweth but that thy elevation to the proud position of queen of Persia was providentially designed for this very purpose—to enable thee to meet and ward off this great disaster that seems about to overtake thy people?

15. "Esther bad them return Mordecai this answer." His argument prevailed with her.

16. "Fast ye for me . . . three days: . . . so will I go in unto the king," etc. That the fasting was to be accompanied with prayer for the divine favor and protection is certain; it could have no other purpose. Esther was unwilling to take the great risk without having first called upon God. "If I perish, I perish." A most noble utterance.

Esther Goes Before the King, vs. 1-3. 1. "On the third day." To be reckoned from the beginning of Esther's fast. "Put on her royal apparel." Because she wished to appear in proper attire on so important an occasion. "Stood in the inner court of the king's house." Directly in front of the royal audience chamber. "The king sat upon his royal throne . . . over against the gate of the house." From this raised position he could see into the court through the "gate" or doorway opposite him.

2. "And it was so, when the king saw Esther . . . the king held out to Esther the golden scepter," etc. Who shall venture to say that the Holy Spirit had not inclined him to show her this mark of favor? "So Esther drew near, and touched the top of the scepter." She had not ventured before to come close to the king.

3. "Then said the king unto her, What wilt thou, Queen Esther? . . . it shall be given thee to the half of the kingdom." According to Herodotus (ix. 109) Xerxes, on another occasion when pleased with one of his wives, offered to grant her any request whatever without limitation. With the present limitation compare that of Herod Antipas—Mark vi: 23. Bible Commentary.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, March 11.—Closing, 1:15 p. m. Wheat, March, 71¼c, May, 76½c; July 75c.

Corn, March, 41c, May 41½c, July 41½c.

Oats, March, 30½c; May, 32½c; July, 32½c.

Pork, March, $17.75; May, $17.82½; July, $17.82½.

Lard, March, $12.30; May, $12.30; July, $11.92½.

Ribs, March, $10.00; May, $10.17½.

UNION STOCK YARDS ILL., March 11.—Cattle, receipts 500, steady.

Hogs, receipts, 6,000, weak, 15@25c lower. heavy, $7.70@8.05; mixed and medium, $7.50@7.90; light, $7.55@7.65.

Sheep, receipts 1,500, steady.

TOLEDO, Ohio, March 10.—4:15 p. m.—Wheat, cash, 73½c; May, 77; July, 74¼c.

Corn, May, 45c.

Oats nominal.

Cloverseed cash and March, $8.15.

NEW YORK, March 11.—Butter, [illegible], active, firm, state dairy, 20@27c; western dairy, 18@22; Elgins, 29@29½c; Pennsylvania creamery, 29½; western creamery, 23@28½c; imitation creamery, 18@23½c; rolls, 17@21c.

Cheese, quiet, unchanged, state, 10@12c; fancy, 11@12c; skims, 10@10½c.

Eggs, [illegible], steady, state and Pennsylvania, 18c; western, 17c; southern, 17@18c.

Sugar, raw, quiet, easy, fair refining, 3 1-16c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3⅝c; refined, dull, steady, crushed, 5 5-16c; powdered, 4¾@5 1-16; granulated, 4 15-16@5 1-6.

$1,200,000,000 PAID FOR DRINKS

This Enormous Sum Is Annually Expended For Rum In the United States.

Some [illegible] found that [illegible] The fact are sufficiently alarming [illegible] estimating [illegible] below of the [illegible] ted by several [illegible] and conservative [illegible] The liquor [illegible] and to every [illegible] growth of [illegible]

The direct [illegible] be fairly [illegible] $1,200,000,000 [illegible] the [illegible]

The [illegible] is this [illegible] spirits [illegible] for 1891 is not obtainable [illegible] for 1890 was [illegible] decreased [illegible]

The estimate [illegible] annual drink [illegible] the bars of the [illegible] selling establishments [illegible] towards [illegible] average business [illegible] would not [illegible] total, helps [illegible] Macaulay and the rest.

How much of this $1,200,000,000 is total loss is a very complex question in which many things are involved. A full discussion of the subject would be impossible in a short article. Some writers regard the revenue paid by [illegible] into the public treasury [illegible] the total loss [illegible] wages paid to labor engaged in the manufacture and sale of liquors, and money paid for materials, as saved from the total loss; still others befuddle the average reader with the statement that the money "goes into circulation," and hence is not a loss. The whole fabric of sophistry explodes when perforated by this one point of question, "Loss to whom?" If to the consumer, the whole $1,200,000,000 is lost unless the consumer can be shown to receive some economic benefit.

But the amount [illegible] not included in these $1,200,000,000 is the cost of maintaining police departments, courts, penal institutions, insane asylums and the entire business of all of which is to take care of the victims of drink; the loss of property through drunken carelessness; materials spoiled by drunken workmen; time lost in manufacturing establishments and in many trades where one man's drunkenness may enforce idleness upon 20 sober men; the doctor's bills for sickness caused by drunken exposure and brutality—these and many other items easily run up the cost of the liquor traffic to a sum that is frightful to contemplate.—W. F. Copeland.

The Army Canteen.

The following is an extract from a pathetic letter of an inmate of the Massachusetts state prison and exhibits in startling form the dark possibilities of the army canteen:

Let me say a few words about the post exchange or army canteen. I was a soldier three years and know something of a soldier's life. I know these are demoralizing influences enough surrounding it without the curse of a proprietary interest in any connection whatever with a barroom. Close it at once and imprison every man who sells liquor to a soldier. No wonder Secretary Foster complains of the degraded condition of our standing army.

Can you blame American fathers and mothers for not wanting their sons to become parties to such a nefarious traffic? Away with them and establish in their stead some educational, literary or scientific societies, that will tend to elevate the moral character instead of debasing it. I owe my first fall to the army canteen—not the post canteen, but the [illegible] one that we carried in the Army of the Potomac from 1861 to 1865.—Voice.

A Serpent in Every Keg.

Some time ago there appeared in a daily paper the story of the death of men in a very strange way. [illegible] purchased a quarter barrel of beer, [illegible] fered, [illegible] dying soon after with every evidence of poisoning. Upon investigation a dead copperhead snake was discovered in the keg. How it came there remains a mystery. No one reading these incidents can fail to be impressed with the vivid object lesson. [illegible] intoxicants fails to serpent more deadly than the copperhead, and the venom potent to destroy bodies and souls. Beware of the "serpents of the still!"

Half Their Wages For Grog.

A manufacturer at Belgium marked 700 silver pieces before paying his workmen. Two days after the keepers of saloons [illegible] handed [illegible] given them. They returned more than 500, showing that each workman had spent more than half his wages at the public house in less than two days.

Odd Things.

A cup of water [illegible]
[illegible]
A [illegible]
[illegible]
An oath [illegible]
A [illegible]
A [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] things
The [illegible]
As [illegible]
[illegible]

An Infant No Longer.

A student of comparative politics points out the fact that the government of the United States is among the oldest of the [illegible] governments now existing in the world. Since most European countries [illegible] a considerable degree reconstructed since the first election of George Washington to the Presidency. The French Republic, the present German Empire and the Italian Kingdom considered as political entities are not contemporaneous with the American Republic.

THE TRIGGER.

A. R. Elliott announces that he has retired from [illegible] and open competition.

Edwin H. Tallet [illegible] and Albert H. Craig of [illegible] and John C. W. [illegible] of [illegible], have had articles of [illegible] the [illegible]

He Lost Time.

[illegible]

GRANDEST AFLOAT.

THE GREATEST STEAMSHIPS FOR ATLANTIC SERVICE.

They Will Soon Be Afloat on the Blue Ocean—The Campania the Largest Steamship In the World—Interesting Statistics.

THE PRESENT may aptly be termed the twin-screw era in the history of Atlantic navigation. The inauguration of the system of duplicate machinery and twin screws dates from 1888-9, when the four notable steamships City of New York, City of Paris, Majestic and Teutonic were built. These were soon followed by the German vessels, Augusta Victoria and Furst Bismarck, and the French vessel La Touraine. Before the close of the summer the Cunard Company expects to have its two steamships Campania and Lucania in service between New York and Liverpool. The Campania was launched late last year, and the first trial of the engines was made in January. The Lucania was launched quite recently. At the present time there are built and building as many as thirty-five twin-screw steamships of over 5,000 tons, the Campania making the fifteenth and the Lucania the sixteenth vessel to be produced of over 10,000 tons.

The fact that these vessels for the present are the largest and most capacious steamships afloat, and that the Cramps shipyard in Philadelphia has taken the initial steps toward the construction of two of the finest specimens of passenger steamships for the Atlantic trade, renders the accompanying illustration and detailed description of the Campania and Lucania, as given by the London Engineer of particular interest at this time.

These vessels are sister ships 620 feet long over all, 65 feet 3 inches extreme breadth and about 13,000 gross tonnage and 18,000 tons displacement. Their 600 feet length between perpendiculars is only eighty feet short of the Great Eastern and the breadth seventeen feet less than the defunct leviathan. The vessels have a straight stem and elliptic stern, with close bulwarks, all fore and aft.

The Campania and Lucania will each be supplied with two sets of the most powerful triple-expansion engines that have yet been constructed, each set capable, it is believed, of indicating from 14,000 to 15,000 horse-power. These engines are fitted in two separate engine-rooms, there being a dividing center line bulkhead between them, fitted with water-tight doors for the necessary purposes of communication. Each set of engines has five inverted cylinders—viz., two high pressure, one intermediate pressure, and two low pressure cylinders, the two high pressure being placed tandem-wise above the two low pressure ones. The reversing engines are fitted with patent automatic emergency gear calculated to prevent such a disastrous break-down of the engines as took place on board the City of Paris.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST STEAMSHIP.

Steam for the main engines is generated in twelve large double-ended boilers, each having eight corrugated furnaces. The boilers are arranged in two groups of six, each group self-contained in water-tight compartments and having a common funnel of the unprecedented diameter of twenty-one feet. The two funnels, it may be added, are from their lowest section twenty feet high.

The bottom of the vessel is constructed on the cellular principle for water ballast, minute water-tight subdivisions being a feature in the arrangement. There are four complete tiers of beams, all of which are plated over with steel, and sheathed with wood planks, forming the upper, main, lower and orlop decks. The last is used for cargo and refrigerating chambers, storerooms, etc. The other decks are entirely devoted to the accommodation of passengers, with dining and social saloons, staterooms, bathrooms, lavatories, all on a scale of magnificence unequaled. No expense is being spared on anything calculated to render traveling at sea more comfortable and enjoyable. The casings around the boilers rooms are double, the intervening space being filled with a material which is a non-conductor of heat and sound. The ventilation throughout, both by natural and artificial means, is very thorough. The greater number of the sidelights are fitted with an arrangement for the free admission of air even when the [illegible] the lights are closed. [illegible] system of steam heating [illegible] comfortable warmth [illegible]

The [illegible] is in keeping with the [illegible] of the huge vessel. The [illegible] consists of [illegible] [illegible] eight large [illegible] for working [illegible] the [illegible] the ship [illegible] the making up of [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]

Mrs. Bernard Beere contemplates giving a series of matinees at the Opera Comique, London, and will appear in several of her favorite and most esteemed characters.

Jerome K. Jerome says that he [illegible] a farce [illegible] called [illegible]

[illegible]

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTYN, D. D.,
New York City.
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,
"The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave.,
New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

We Want Your Trade.
We are Adding New Goods to Our Stock Daily.
Good Honest Goods at Honest Prices Speak for Themselves.
Come and See.
No Trouble to Show Goods.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, solid Silver and Plated Ware.

YOUNG, THE ARCADE JEWELER.

SAYS MRS. RUSSELL.

"I Am Now In Better Health Than I Have Been for Two Years."

Mrs. Ida Russell, of No. 617 North Fifth street, Terre Haute, Ind., wife of Mr. Wm. Russell, engineer at the Electric Light works, of that city, is one of those who have been vastly benefitted by the Stackhouse treatment and she testifies to its efficiency as follows:

"Two years ago this winter," said she "I first realized that I had catarrh. It affected me in almost every possible way. My weight decreased, eye sight began to fail, I became subject to incessant headaches; had ringing sounds in the ears and nearly always felt exhausted in the morning from loss of sleep. It had the usual effect on the nose and throat and I experienced frequent and severe pains in the chest.

MRS. IDA RUSSELL.

"Almost from the very day I began treatment at the Stackhouse Medical Institute an improvement was noticeable. Very soon the worst symptoms were relieved and then they began to disappear entirely. I may say that I am in better health than I have been since the beginning of my trouble two years ago."

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Permanently located in White's New Bank Building,
Corner Wayne and Clinton Sts.,
(Entrance Opposite Masonic Temple.)
Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIALTIES.—CATARRH AND DISEASES OF THE EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND LUNGS, NERVOUS DISEASES, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, CHRONIC DISEASES. Successful treatment by mail. Consultation symptom blank. Consultation and examination $1.

Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sunday, 3 to 5 p. m.

FOR NATIONAL SPORTS

Spaulding's Latest Move on the Fair Commissioners

During the past week, Mr. Spaulding, as the special representative of the A. A. U., and L. A. W. and the N. A. of Amateur Oarsmen, called on the Council of Administration of the World's Columbian Exposition to present his views why the Fair people should recognize the sports to be given by the three organizations, all of which are national in character, by allowing World's Fair medals to be struck off as prizes.

"I do not know what action the Council will take," he said, "but hope it will be favorable. The contests to be given by the oarsmen, wheelmen and athletes will attract thousands, and they will be as attractive features as any in the repertoire of the Fair. We asked the Fair long ago to assign us space so that the games could be given on their grounds, but they for some reason refused. Now we will give the sports outside the grounds, but want to nestle, so to speak, under the wings of the Fair. If we can say to athletes in foreign countries, come to Chicago and compete for World's Fair medals, we expect to draw the best living talent. The Council is hesitating because it does not know if it grants our request for official recognition how far the matter will go. This could be regulated by the appointments of an official to be designated as Commissioner of Sports, he to have all these matters under his control. In this way the medal business would not be overdone.

"We will pay for the medals. All we ask is the sanction of the Fair to present them, the presentations to be made by the Fair officials within the enclosure. I hope the scheme will pull through. We are certainly not asking much."

Shoes for the Dead.

It is not generally known that a special line of shoes are manufactured for the undertaking trade. In appearance they differ to only a slight extent from the shoes made for ordinary purposes, but there is no leather in the soles and they are made entirely for show. They are sold to the trade in assorted sizes for prices varying slightly from $1.50, and they answer every purpose as well as those costing five times as much. It is said there is only one factory in the country in which they are manufactured, and considering the amount of orders the firm receives all the year round, this is probably correct. It is well known that special lines are made for burial purposes in various articles of clothing, but it will be news to many that shoes with light pasteboard soles are made to go with them.

ROBERT + SPICE,
PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER.
Hot : Water : Heating.
48 West Main St.
Phone No. 261.

Spring Styles
FOR 1893.
All the Novelties in
Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots,
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings,
Spring Overcoatings.

You will find the selection of
Styles to be Exquisite,
Embracing every known novelty that England and Scotland have produced for the spring of 1893.

A. FOSTER,
15 West Wayne Street.

Larger Quarters,
Better Accommodations
—AND—
More Private.

THE
BUFFINGTON
INSTITUTE
For the CURE of
Liquor, Morphine and Tobacco Habit,
Has Been Moved to
544 South Calhoun St.

Where patients can be treated and cured. Any one can be treated and attend to their daily occupation at the same time.

Men that have been slaves to the use of alcoholic stimulants for the past ten, fifteen or twenty years have no desire for whisky after taking the treatment for from thirty six to forty eight hours, and have a fearful horror for the miserable fate they have escaped.

Call or address,
BUFFINGTON INSTITUTE,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

OUR NEW SPRING STOCK OF
BABY CARRIAGES
—HAS—
JUST ARRIVED.

We have the largest and most complete assortment in the city.

Are exclusive agents for the Reclining Sleeping Coaches and also have a full line of Upright Carriages.

The reclining Sleeper is absolutely the neatest and most comfortable Baby Carriage in the market.

It will pay you to call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

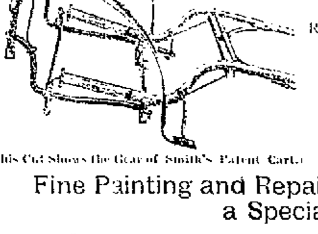
Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
Nos. 38 and 40 E. Columbia St.
Telephone No. 66.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 25.
Residence Telephone No. 20.

J. M. E. RIEDEL.
ARCHITECT.
SCAMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor

LIVE! LET LIVE!
And Good Work Are The



(This Cut Shows the Gear of Smith's Patent Cart.)

Inducements we again offer to the public. After one year of successful business, thank you for past patronage and ask a continuance.

REMEMBER, we build and keep in stock all kinds of vehicles for both the wholesale and retail trade, and have competent mechanics at the head of the blacksmithing, trimming, painting and wood working departments.

Fine Painting and Repair Work of All Kinds a Specialty.
Good Storage for Sleighs and Buggies.

SMITH CARRIAGE AND CART CO.,
11 and 13 Clay Street. - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

SATURDAY MORNING

At 9 O'CLOCK SHARP,

We Will Place on Sale

40 Dozen,

+ 480 +

Ladies' Night Gowns.

Made of Lonsdale Muslin, extra lengths, none less than 54 inches; yokes trimmed with Insertings of nice Embroideries, neck and sleeves with good embroidered edges, seams all felled, AT

88c.

These gowns are worth $1.25 each. We want every lady to see these Gowns. We've got a good thing for you. You have never seen the equal at the price.

Sale will continue up till closing time Saturday night—if there's any left, none sold at the price after that time, if left, which will be doubtful.

ROOT & COMPANY.

A valuable consignment of horses was shipped to Chicago yesterday over the Nickel Plate road. They filled two Burton palace horse cars. Eleven were consigned by W. B. Bash, of the Prairie View farm, and seventeen by Rockhill Bros. & Flemming, of the Elmwood farm. They will be sold at the Tattersall's sale on Tuesday.

The C. C. club, which meets at 271 Calhoun street every Wednesday evening, has changed its name to the R. W and B. G. club.

Henry D. Wintz will leave Monday for Marion, Ind , where he has accepted a position as business manager of the Marion Daily Leader. Mr. Wintz was for several years connected with the business departments of newspapers in this city and is a young man of good business qualifications. He has a large circle of friends who will wish him success in his new field.

The "German Soldier" company stopped at the Aldine and went from here to Peru.

Confirmation Suits!

We have always made it a point to have the Largest and Best Selection of Confirmation Suits shown in Fort Wayne and this year we have eclipsed all our previous efforts. We are showing an immense line of

Corkscrews, Trecots, Diagonals, Cheviots and Fancy Worsteds,

In Blue or Black that are rightly tailored, well trimmed and perfect fitting garments. Parents should by all means see what we have to offer before buying elsewhere.

$7, $8, $9.75, $11, $12, $15.00,

Are the prices at which they are marked to sell and you cannot find their equal in any other store in the city for the price.

THE SLAUGHTER SALE OF THE ORIGINAL PETE STOCK

Still continues. There don't seem to be any end to the throng of happy buyers who continually crowd the store. People realize that they are saving money by buying Now at this great sale.

For Today and Tomorrow

We offer you the choice of 200 Children's Suits (ages 4, 5 and 6 years only), that sold for $8, $7, $6 and $5, AT

$2.78.

COME EARLY OR YOU WON'T GET ANY.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1893.

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their houses can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 173. Where delivery is irregular or late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

Washington, March 11.—For Indiana: Fair till 8 p. m.; Sunday—For Indiana: Local rains; clearing Sunday morning; generally fair Sunday, brisk, high, westerly winds; colder.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Rev. Henry Buder is ill.

Dr. C. B. Stemen was at Peru yesterday.

Willard Knight has returned from St. Louis.

Brice H. Metcalf, son of Dr. Metcalf, is very ill.

Superintendent Blake has returned from Indianapolis.

Ben Rottenberg has gone to Chicago to accept a position.

S. E. Higgins, of Ann Arbor, Mich , is in the city at the Randall.

The river has reached a point within four feet of high water mark.

E. K. Woodward, of Peru, was in the city yesterday, at the Wayne.

The electric apparatus for the East Main street engine house, has arrived.

E. D. Price advance agent for the "Miss Helyett" company, is at the Aveline today.

Ed Siebold, of the Star restaurant, has gone to Bluffton to visit relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Beaver, of Lakeside, left yesterday for Hartford City to visit relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Baker, who have been visiting friends in the city, left today for their home in Decatur, Ind.

Dr. John H. Kappel has taken out a license to practice in this county. He is one of the graduates of the Medical college.

Dr. Otto Gross has returned from Purdue university, where he assisted in the examination of twenty-one students in pharmacy.

Fred Zollars has returned from Indianapolis, where he was postmaster for the senate during the recent session of the legislature.

Miss Rosie Cole, who has been the guest of Miss Minnie Adams, of Griffith street, for two weeks, returned to her home at Toledo, O., today.

The Columbia City Mail says: "Rev. Daniel Markley, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Dr. Driver and wife, returning home Wednesday."

The Roanoke correspondent says: "A. A. Hudson, of Fort Wayne, was in town Wednesday. It is quite probable he will move back upon his farm in the spring."

Big Eliza, who exhibited at the Museum in this city two seasons, died suddenly at her home in New York city, on March 2nd, of apoplexy. She was forty-six years old and weighed 700 pounds.

H. M. Williams for several days has been negotiating for the purchase of the Arcade building on West Berry street from O. S. Hanna. The deal was closed yesterday afternoon and the sale consummated.

The Prohibition club will hold a meeting at their room in the old synagogue, on Harrison street, next Monday evening. The exercises will consist of short addresses, singing and a recitation delivered by Mrs. Easly.

Charley Stier, for over three years bookkeeper for James Madden, has resigned his position to accept a more lucrative one with Goulds, Caldwell & Co., of Chicago, plumbing supplies, etc. Mr. Stier will travel through Indiana.

The board of visitors to the Knightstown Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans Home, of which G. D. Adams is a member, meet at Knightstown March 30. This will be the last meeting of the board previous to the department encampment at Evansville.

J. J. Bicknell was ordained minister and pastor of the Pleasant Lake Baptist church yesterday. The sermon for the occasion was delivered by Rev. S. A. Northrop, while E. G. Anderson, C. R. Jeane, William Carter, J. W. Minnich and G. W. Fask represented the First Baptist church of this city and participated in the exercises.

Local sports were out to the White range yesterday afternoon enjoying a shooting match. Live sparrows were sprung at twenty-five yards. James Fahnestock, of the Wayne, won the match killing twenty three birds out of a possible twenty-five. Those who took part in the shoot were James Fahnestock, William Burke, Max Witzengereiter, P. D. Smyser, Rink Mergel, Jesse Eckert, George Fowler.

Humane Officer Schlaudroff, the new agent of the Humane society, has been hustling the work. His first weekly report shows the number of children neglected to be five, incorrigible, 1, reported to officer, 1. A large number of persons were warned to blanket their horses during rain storms, and the owner of a dog which has the mange was instructed to give it medicine, and if incurable to have it shot. Officer Schlaudroff has also been looking after milkmen who have been accused of feeding swill slop to their cows.

One of the most meritorious and pleasing attractions that has been at the Masonic Temple this season was that of James A. Reilly, in his original comedy drama, "A German Soldier," which was rendered last night. The play has an interesting plot and holds attention from the time the curtain rises until it falls in the last act. Mr Reilly enacts the German character to perfection and his sweet singing charms his hearers. Thomas R. Beatty as the Irishman and Miss May Templeton as "Lena Zweifel," are also excellent while Master Robbie Reilly, as "Daisy," a girl character, acts his part to perfection and pleases everybody. The play is full of sweet singing.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rogers, of Lilly street—a boy.

John Wilson, the coal man, is seriously ill, and no hopes for his recovery are entertained.

Chas. J. Moore and family, of Portland, Mich., are visiting relatives in Washington township.

Mr. Burton A. Konkle, from Albion, is the guest of Dr. G. E. Johnson, the genial Calhoun street dentist.

M. Frank, of the Bee Hive leaves for New York city tonight to purchase a stock of goods for the summer trade.

Henry George no longer writes autograph letters. He uses a typewriter exclusively, and is an expert operator.

Henry George's studies and travels have carried him to every civilized country on the globe. Fort Wayne is one of the few cities of note that he has not yet visited.

Regular meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U. at the rooms of Miss Carrie Smith, 57 Pixley-Long block, Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

It is said that Charles Cadwallader yesterday resigned as manager of the district messenger office, and will be succeeded by Anton H. Kuser, of the Pennsylvania freight office.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Aumend, of Toledo, Ohio—a ten-pound boy. Mrs. Aumend was a former resident of this city, and is a daughter of Mrs. August Reiling, of No. 70 Pearl street.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Schmuck, of East Wayne street, yesterday afternoon, put a piece of concentrated lye in its mouth. The little one suffered greatly and had a narrow escape from death.

As soon as the weather permits the League park, at the head of Calhoun street, will be moved to Lakeside and located beyond the lake. The McDonald electric road will be extended a mile further to the park.

George, the five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Bouder, of No. 200 Francis street, fell from a fence yesterday evening about 5 o'clock and broke his right leg. Dr. A. J. Boswell attended the injured lad, who is doing nicely today.

The ladies auxiliary of the city department Y. M. C. A. have issued invitations for a reception to be tendered to Physical Director and Mrs. D. E. Balsley, at the association parlors, on Tuesday evening, March 14. The hours will be from 8 to 10.

The Ladies society of the Baptist church is preparing to give a fair the latter part of April. It will be held in the Foster block, on Court and Clinton streets, and the ladies will endeavor to make it surpass any of the previous affairs of the kind ever held in this city.

The Y. W. C. T. U. will hold a business meeting Monday afternoon at 1.30 at the home of Miss Carrie Smith, fifth floor Pixley & Long block. As this is the last meeting of the quarter, there will be considerable business to transact, and it is hoped that all the members will be present.

Rev. B A Konkle, of Lake Forrest university, will be the guest of Dr. G. E. Johnson, of West Berry street, over Sunday. Rev. Konkle will preach at the Second Presbyterian church in the morning and will be heard at the young men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. in the afternoon.

The 152nd Regiment, before their adjournment at Kendallville, elected the following officers: Capt. W. A. Kelsey, of Dunfee, Allen county, Ind., president, Capt. G. P. Alexander, of Kendallville, vice president; J. W. Brouse, of Kendallville, treasurer; H. S. Bortner, of Albion, secretary.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Bernard Plack, wife and child, of Fort Wayne, visited Mrs. Plack's brother, Barney Meyers and family, last week.—B. J. Terveer and wife on their return from Lafayette last week, stopped at Fort Wayne and paid a visit to their daughter, who is attending school there."

The alarm of fire turned in at 5:54 o'clock last evening caused a run to the Kerr Murray works, corner of Calhoun and Murray streets. A cupola of the Kerr Murray foundry had taken fire from the heat of the forges below and the joists burned under the roof. The blaze was promptly extinguished. The damage amounts to about $200.

An alarm of fire was turned in from box 53 at 9.35 o'clock last night. The run was made, and a vacant one and one-half story frame dwelling at 533 East Wayne street, belonging to Capt. James B. White, proprietor of the Fruit House, was found to be in flames. The building had been occupied by some colored people. The blaze was the work of fire bugs, who poured coal oil on some shavings under the stairway. The flames were quickly extinguished. Fifty dollars will cover the loss.

Yesterday work was begun on the new gymnasium floor of the large gymnasium of the Fort Wayne Amateur Athletic association. As soon as completed the apparatus purchased by the club will be distributed throughout the building. A running track will probably be provided for as the gymnasium is large enough for that purpose. A first class library relating to gymnastic and athletic apparatus will also be shelved in the building where it will be accessible to all members. As soon as summer approaches the club will lease suitable grounds and outdoor sports of all kinds will be indulged in. At present there is a tug of war team being organized by some of the members and as soon as the necessary apparatus is purchased they will go into active training. The club is at present carrying on correspondence with a well known physical instructor for the purpose of obtaining his services. The club already has two efficient instructors.

Flour—No Advance in Price.

Best Quality, Orff's and City Mills Flour $2.50 per barrel. Either in barrels, or sacks at this price.

Buckwheat, 25c 12 lb sacks.

Self Rising Buckwheat 15c Sack.

New Maple Syrup, $1 gal.

Fruit House.

WHAT SHE CAN DO.

Many New Fields of Paying Work for Women.

Glimpses of Affairs in the Polite World —A Few Entertainments Given— Personal Notes.

If E. P. Roe, who once wrote a depressing book called "What Can She Do?" could revisit these earthly scenes for a while, he would substitute for the last pages of his story a single one bearing the simple word "Everything." Perhaps he might use two pages, one on which to say that women can do all things and another to tell that they do do all things.

The woman of the nineteenth century enters almost every avocation in life. She is a lawyer, a doctor a merchant, an editor, a minister of the gospel, a teacher. She is a clerk in the store, an assistant in the office, a typewriter, a stenographer, an employe in a factory and hundreds of other positions which were formerly denied her. But there are certain occupations in life for which she seems to be peculiarly fitted and a few of them we here notice.

Looking up and acting as agents for houses to let is another occupation peculiarly suited to women. Every one knows that the man never decides upon the family habitation. And no one could better understand a women's ideas on wall papers, call her attention to the abundance of closet room and show her the beauties of tiles in the kitchen than another woman can.

The young woman with clever fingers and housewifely ways, who shall go from house to house two or three mornings in a week, dusting bric-a-brac that cannot safely be entrusted to clumsy hireling hands, will have a profession which should pay.

The woman who knows how to keep house and who teaches young brides how to buy their meat, the difference between tenderloin and round steak, and other points sometimes neglected in a Liberal education, will also be a welcome visitor.

The plant lover, who will care for other people's palms and ferns during summer vacations, the needlewoman, who will come once a week to do the busy wife's or the business woman's household mending—all these should be able to turn their talents into money.

But the greatest glory is in store for the woman who opens a training-school for domestic servants. Her graduates will be sought far and wide; she will elevate the position of "help;" she should grow rich in the coin of the realm as well as in the gratitude of women who would rise up and call her blessed.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Miss Kate O'Brien, of the People's store, is ill.

Will Daily, of Van Wert, Ohio, is in the city today.

Mrs. A. Bowsher, of West Creighton avenue, is very ill.

Mrs. I. M. Van Slyke and daughter, Laura, are visiting in Lima, Ohio.

Miss Clara Paul will return tomorrow morning from Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Adams, of Columbia City, were in the city yesterday.

S. P. Winch, of Evansville, is spending Sunday with relatives in this city.

Rev. Theodore Ruhland, of Ligonier, Ind., is the guest of friends in the city.

Miss Abbie Whiting, of Maples, is the guest of Mrs. Lancaster, of Nebraska.

Mrs. Kuebler, who has been the guest of Mrs. W. D. Henderson, returned today.

The Y. W. C. T. U. will give a concert at the Second Presbyterian church Easter Sunday.

Miss Reitler has returned to Lancaster, Ohio, after a pleasant visit with A. G. Ditton and family.

Miss Minnie Bonner, of Wabash, Ind., is the guest of Mrs. C. J. McLain, of West Creighton avenue.

The M. H. club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stone, last evening, in a very pleasant manner.

Mr. C. W. Burke, wife and child, left yesterday for Detroit after spending five pleasant weeks in this city.

Miss Bean, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McQuiston, left today for her home in Delaware, Ohio.

There will be a meeting of the Relief union Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the home, 144 Pritchard street.

Miss Stella Mossman, of West Washington street, is the guest of Mrs. Lyman McLallan at Columbia City.

The Y. W. C. T. U. is arranging to distribute flowers to the patients at the different hospitals on Easter Sunday.

Miss Edna Davis, who has been Mrs. E. D. Rogers' guest for a few days returned today to her home in Auburn, Ind.

Miss Chalie Bonner, of Van Wert, Ohio, will be the guest of Miss Margaret Spencer, of West Wayne street, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Gutermuth and Miss Adah Bellamy will return Monday from a trip to Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Mr. Gilbert, who has been visiting his brother, Mr. John Gilbert, of West Washington street, returned today to his home in Bloomington, Ill.

Mrs. Philip Nestle has returned to her home after a three weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs. H. S. Cherry, at Lima, Ohio, and several other eastern cities.

The Columbia City Mail says: "Mrs. Will Wilson, of Fort Wayne, is very sick. Her mother, Mrs. Young, was called by telegram Wednesday to her bedside."

Mrs. John Dawson and Mr. Neval Wright of the Third Presbyterian C. E. society, have been appointed delegates to the district convention at Columbia City.

Dr. and Mrs. John McLean, who have been making their home in this city for several months past will leave in about two weeks for Moorhead, Minn., to reside permanently.

Miss Lucy Bosselot, who has been quite ill for two weeks, has entirely recovered.

Will Smith, of the Foster furniture store, will spend Sunday with friends in South Bend.

Misses Celia and Anna Foley left this morning for Chicago, where they will spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs T. E. Ellison, of West Wayne street, are entertaining Mr. Willard Hall, of Topeka, Kas.

Mrs. L. Smith has been called to Paulding, Ohio, by the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. E. M. Savercool.

Mr. Bernard, of Indianapolis, has accepted a position in this city as manager of the Singer sewing machine office.

Miss Maud Gardner, who has been quite ill, is convalescing and will be able to resume her duties at August Bruder's jewelry store next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hughes, of this city, are now on their way from San Francisco to Los Angeles, Cal. Mr. Hughes' health is much improved.

Miss Bennett, of Michigan, has accepted the position as kindergarten teacher at the Asylum for Feeble Minded Youth, made vacant by the resignation of Miss Dora Harbison.

This evening, at her West Wayne street home, Miss Jessie Sale will entertain a number of her friends at a musicale. Those who will take part in the program are Misses Carrie Hughes, Margie Hanna, Jessie Sale, Edith Yarnelle and Masters Joe Bursley and Ralph Yarnelle. Dancing will while away the later hours of the evening.

Malde, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Hull, celebrated the fifth anniversary of her birth yesterday afternoon with a small gathering of little friends. The guests had a very merry time playing games and doing full justice to the birthday cake and other goodies that had been prepared for their especial benefit. Among those present were:

Misses—
May Wing,
Grace Irvin,
May Irvin,
Ada Gorman,

Misses—
Mable Sites,
Jessie Sites,
Irene Malloy,
Stella Gorman,

Hulda Elder.

Masters—
Howard Swenney,

Masters—
Holton Lightfoot,

A Marine Palace.

While the railroads have been making great preparations for the World's Fair the lake lines have not been idle. The best evidences of this are the huge steel ribs now rising from the Chicago Shipbuilding Company on the Calumet River in the city of South Chicago. The steel beams were received from the Carnegie works at Pittsburg recently, and the steel plates are being put in position as rapidly as the force of 160 men can do it. When the steamer slides down the ways into the Calumet in April it will be christened "The Manitou." The capacity of the steamer, which is to run between Chicago and Sault Ste. Marie, will be equal to that of a daily vestibuled train. Its cost will be over $300,000, and in dimensions it will be 295 feet long, 42 feet beam, and 24½ feet deep from spar deck and 32½ from the hurricane deck. Excepting the whaleback World's Fair steamer, now under construction at West Superior, the Manitou will be the largest passenger steamer afloat on the lakes next season.

THE MANITOU.

FOOD AND RAIMENT.

A novel apparatus for frying oysters consists of two perforated sheet metal pieces, with depressions to correspond to the shape of the oyster, the portions of the sheets between the moulds fitting against each other.

It is said that a large proportion of the plumes worn by the ladies who attend the queen's drawing room are hired from a shop which makes a business of renting out plumes. The feathers are worth £1 to £2 and the rent of them is five or six shillings for each occasion.

SPRING 1893.

Call and See the New Spring Styles.

We have the largest line ever brought to the city. Don't fail to see our new goods at moderate prices.

11-eod tf. **RABUS, No. 16 West Berry St.**

Every workingman and woman should hear Henry George's lecture next Tuesday evening.

A genuine sensation was created at the south depot today at noon, when a distinguished looking stranger mounted a pile of trunks and shouted. "I stood upon the ocean's briny shore and with a fragile reed I wrote. 'Agnes, I love thee.' The mad waves rolled by and blotted out the fair impression. Frail reed, cruel wave, treacherous sand, I'll trust thee no more, but with giant hand I'll pluck from Norway's frozen shore, her tallest pine, and dip its top into the crater of Vesuvius and upon the high and burnished heavens, I'll write, the cheapest place to buy wall paper is at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street."

Reserve seats at once for Henry George's lecture. Woodworth's drug store.

OUR WORLD' FAIR SUITS.

Fifty pretty Eton suits in Navy, Light and Dark Tan and Black. Very Desirable—Excellent quality of Serge—Fit guaranteed at the phenomenal low price, $4 00 each suit. Just the apparel for street wear—shopping and traveling. Consider the usual cost of buying material and the cost of dress making and you will regard this suit the greatest bargain ever offered in Fort Wayne. Our quantity is limited, so do not fail to call at once for proper sizes.

M. FRANK & CO.,
Bee Hive.

See our north show window.

PURE MILK.

Health Officer Miller Praises Summit Farm Products.

I hereby certify that I have examined the milk sold by C. H. Philley, this, 10th day of March, 1893, and find it as pure as can be. I have examined twenty-two different dairymen's milk and find that of C. H. Philley's the best I have examined so far.

Dr. J. E. Miller,
11 City Health Officer.

TO CASH BUYERS.

Three new, upright Pianos at a great bargain at L. Mohr's, No. 19 West Wayne street.

It is a Dandy.

A special tank manufactured by the Wayne Oil Tank company on exhibition in the window of Gross & Pollins' drug store, is one of the latest improved and is the best tank on the market. This special was made expressly for exhibition at the World's Fair at Chicago and is finished in oak and will make a very pretty show at the great fair. The demand for tanks made by this enterprising firm is so great that the present quarters are entirely to small, and in the near future more commodious quarters will be erected.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

I desire to announce that my spring stock has arrived and consists of the latest designs of Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoats and Trousers.

PERRY N. DeHAVEN,
11-15 18 **34 East Berry Street.**

Great bargains at the Arcade Shoe Store tonight.

Fresh Strawberries for Saturday Afternoon.

Choice Ripe Strawberries, 40c quart. Fresh Lettuce, Spinach, Onions, Radishes and Pie Plant.

Fruit House.

WANTED,

One errand girl. Must be bright and honest and come well recommended. Call on Mrs. L. A. Worch, 23 West Washington street. 10 2t.

Try the Homemade taffy of A. C. Aurentz, corner Washington and Calhoun.

English Walnut taffy,
Black Walnut taffy,
Almond taffy,
Filbert taffy,
Pecan taffy,
Brazil taffy,
Coconut taffy,
Made only from pure material. 10 2t

TO CASH BUYERS.

Three new, upright Pianos at a great bargain at L. Mohr's, No. 19 West Wayne street.

Arrived

—The celebrated Madame Rondousky, the Russian Clairvoyant Medium and Fortune Teller. The Madame can tell your entire life—Past, Present and Future. She has been consulted by the Crown heads of Europe and leading Ministers, Doctors, Lawyers and Statesmen of America, all of whom will vouch for her wonderful gifts. Her parlors are at No 16 West Jefferson street. Business strictly confidential. Hours, from 8 o'clock a. m. to 9 p. m.

10 6t

Delicacies.

Russian Sardines, 75c per keg.

Anchovis, 65c per cake.

Caviar in one-quarter and one-half, one pound and two pound cans.

J. G. Strodel,
10 2t 13 Harrison street.

Use Bloomingdale Mill's White Loaf and Silver Wedding flour, They are the best. Every sack guaranteed. Sold by all grocers.

FOR SALE—Six year old bay horse, class right for a woman to drive and yet a good traveler, not afraid of street cars, not hard on bit, ... Call at 35 West Jefferson or address "W. A. S." Sentinel office.

SEE

Joe. H Brimmer's

ARTISTIC

Wall Papers!

The Beautiful Pressed Goods.

Handsome Boston Yellows.

Stylish Cheviots.

Ingrains, Bronzes, Etc.

35 West Main Street,

The Sign and House Painter.

E. J. GOLDEN.

Children's Hats and Caps.

Clito Princeton Sharon,
Cornel Russel,
Chumley Estell and
Alpine,

Are Some of the——

NOBBY STYLES!

FOR CHILDREN'S SPRING HATS.

We pay special attention to our Children's Department, and are now ready to show you a full line of Children's Fancy Hats and Caps at all prices from 25c up.

E. J. GOLDEN,

No 56 Calhoun St.

Specialties for Saturday Only.

Ladies' Full regular made Black Hose, Hermsdorf dye, our 50c quality for 39c.

25 dozen of the same make and dye, our 37½c quality for 25c.

50 dozen Ladies' full regular dark striped hose, our 25c quality for 15c.

Children's Black Derby rib, 6 to 8½, at 17c, our 25c quality.

1 case men's assorted tan and russet half hose, our 25c quality 2 pairs for 25c.

Stewart & Hahn,
10 1t Boston Store.

We Lead Them All.

A special invitation to the public to visit the Fort Wayne Candy Bazaar to see our beautiful display of fresh, home made candies. These goods are manufactured every day from the purest and finest material. All kinds of candy made to order and filled promptly. Peppermint and Wintergreen Wafers at 25c a pound. Chocolates from 20c upwards. Also a full line of fine Bon Bons, just fresh, at reasonable prices. Our fine boxes of candies a specialty. We also handle a full line of fancy cakes, bread, &c. Our parlor is always inviting for a good lunch and a good cup of coffee.

We are not on Calhoun street, but it will pay you to come and see us. Don't forget the place. No. 37, West Berry, corner Berry and Harrison streets.

WANTED.

Four or five apprentice girls to learn dress making. Call on Mrs. L. A. Worch, 22 West Washington street. 10-2t.

Attend the Fort Wayne Business college. The business men's school. Students may enter at any time. For information call on or address,

C. W. Lane, Pres.

MASONIC TEMPLE

Tuesday Evening, March 14th.

LECTURE + + +

BY

Henry George,

The Celebrated Author and Eloquent Orator.

Reserved Seats 50 and 25 cents at Woodworth's Drug Store.

Grover Cleveland Said.

Grover Cleveland told Adlai Stevenson that it is a positive fact that he overheard Walter Q. Gresham tell Mrs. Cleveland that the

No. 9 Wheeler and Wilson

Sewing Machine is the best on earth, and

MARION BLACK,
156 Calhoun Street,
Sells Them.

NOTICE: Horse Clipping by machinery, at very reasonable prices, at

WIEK BROS. Livery Stable, Hanna Street.

m7eod1m TELEPHONE 167.

-THE-

People's Store.

We Are Showing This Week

You Can See a Few of Them in Our East Show Window

A MAGNIFICENT LINE OF

New Dress Silks!

All the Latest Novelties in

Crystal Bengalines,
Changeable Bengalines,
Changeable Surahs,
Changeable Glace Silks,
Changeable Peau De Soie,
Novelty Stripes and Figures,
The New Plaid Silks,
Scotch Tartan Plaid Silks,
Figured India Silks,
Plain India Silks,
Black and Colored Failles,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

At Unusually Low Prices.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

BEADELL & CO.

PAUL E. WOLF,

UPHOLSTERER OF

Fine Parlor Suits,
Easy Chairs, Rockers,
Single Lounges, Bed Lounges,
All Kinds of Couches
And Sofas.

Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St.
Telephone No. 404,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Shirts Made to Order.

A full line in all the latest patterns in Cheviot Madras and Percale, for spring and Summer Wear. Your inspection is solicited. P. G. KUTTNER,
19 Calhoun St., Second Floor.

TOBACCOES,

Stringer's, 25 West Main St.

Piper Heidsick, 60c.
Wineburry, 60c.
Margarieque, 50c.
Spear Head, Star, Climax, 42c.
Nobby Twist and Horse Shoe, 42c
Lewis Pounds and Old Honesty, 40c.
Big Chunk or J. T., 37c.
Newsboy and Mechanic's Delight, 35c.
Ante and Check, 30c.
Out of Sight, 25c.
"Kylo", 22 oz. plugs, 40c.
"Hiawatha" Fine Cut, 65c.
"Flower Pot" Fine Cut, 25c.
☞ A regular 50c chew.

We sell UPMAN'S "EAGLE LONDERS", TEN CENT CIGARS, at 6c, 5 for 25c. UPMAN'S "ELECTRITIAN" CIGARS at straight 5c.

No house in the state retails the equal of these cigars under Ten Cents.

We simply retail Plug and Fine Cut also. Smoking Tobaccoes and Cigars, at Jobbing Prices. ☞ Buy where you get Best Values.

WHY IS IT

That the Largest Hotels and Bakers Use Our

IMPERIAL CROWN BAKING POWDNR?

Because as Practical Men They Know and Appreciate

A GOOD THING

Finding that our Baking Powder is the Strongest and will go the Farthest.

New Style Package, one-pound can, 25c. 1-2 cans, 13c.

MANUFACTURED BY

MEYER BROS. & CO., Druggists.

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER,

Every Quality, Latest Styles, Lowest Prices.

If you do not know just what wall paper will suit best with your woodwork, carpets, etc., we shall be pleased to assist you, and our experience as interior decorators enables us to give you valuable suggestions.

Window Curtains, Artist's Materials, Paints, Etc.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

Paper Hanging, Decorating, Etc., Etc.

Specimens of Our Work Shown at Any Time.

90 CALHOUN STREET.